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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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Visitors to Philadelphia are invited to visit the store, whether to see or to buy. Your parcels are checked; a waiting-room is provided, where you may rest with ladies and children; guides conduct you through the house, or you wander at will; there are many things of interest to see, and a welcome.

For two years, perhaps, we have had the richest, largest, most varied and most exhaustive collection of dress-goods in Philadelphia. Before that, we may have had the largest, and even the most exhaustive, but perhaps not the richest. The slowest trade to come to a new merchant is the trade of luxury. It is the slowest to change from one to another. But it does change.

We may say our dress-goods of all sorts are at about their highest now.

Second and third circles, southeast from center.

Silks of all sorts have come; and never were silks more acceptable. And these words have a meaning here beyond any they could have elsewhere; because of the greater variety of wants tha look to us for supply. We must have all accepted styles, and all the approved qualities of those styles; and, as to colors, can you think of one that we can do without?

A store that has only one class of trade can get along with comparatively few silks. Which stock would you rather buy out of?

Next outer circle, south entrance to main building.

Two damask towels at 15 and 18 cents may serve to show what we gain by buying of the makers. The very same towels are in the wholesale trade in New York at about 21 and 22 cents, which means at least 25 cents at retail.

We are not going to say that all our retail prices are below New York wholesale; nothing of the sort. "More than one swallow to make a summer." But where such towels are to be got for 15 cents is a good place to look for bed and table-linen, and all the other linens. That's what we mean exactly; it's true, too.

Outer circle, City-hall square entrance.

A very wide and surprisingly good navy-blue twilled flannel for 50 cents; 45-inch.

Do you remember a 35-cent flannel for 25 cents, of which we had 18,000 yards last fall? Afterward we got 7,000 yards more of it; and a little of it is left yet. That is 23-inch. This wide flannel is fully as good as that.

Third circle, southeast from center.

All the warmer sorts of underwear are ready; for men, women and children; thick-cotton, merino, wool, and silk. All the sorts needed for all sorts of people with all sorts of notions; and, for people who want it, there is quite a little wit about underwear to be picked up at the counter. Where else would you look for it? Not in books surely; for goods are changing all the time; and so get ahead of books.

West of Arcade, 1218 Chestnut; west counter.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
PHILADELPHIA.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market and Juniper accessible by horse cars from everywhere.

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—DEALER IN—
PIANOS and ORGANS!
OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.
High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.

Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. Call and see.
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Cin., O., Nov. 16, 1881.
Gents:—The foolish wasting of vital force in business, pleasure, and vicious indulgence of our people, makes your preparation a necessity; and if applied, will save hundreds who resort to saloons for temporary recuperation.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS has been thoroughly tested for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, weakness, debility, overwork, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption, liver complaints, kidney troubles, &c., and it never fails to render speedy and permanent relief.

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MERIDEN CONN. U.S.A.

Having attained a national reputation in
FINE POCKET CUTLERY,
Ladies' Scissors and Ink Erasers,
Have added the manufacture of all styles of
STEEL PENS.
With a skilled superintendent in that department, supplemented by extended experience in the working of fine steel, we are enabled to offer goods of unrivalled quality. To introduce our
PATENT ADJUSTABLE
Quill Action, Reservoir Pen,
"THE ACME,"
In advance of regular trade channels, we show cut of it; and will send a sample gross to any address on receipt of $2.

Carries as much Ink as any Fountain Pen.

Action similar to gold pen.
Writes as easy as a quill.
THIS PEN FITS ANY HOLDER.
Our whole line of Pens will be sold by the trade. Price List furnished it to dealers on application.

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(LIMITED.)
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MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS are certainly best, having been so declared at every Great World's Industrial Competition for Sixteen Years; no other American organs having been found equal at any. Also Cheapest. Style 109; 2 octaves; sufficient compass and power, with best quality, for popular sacred and secular music in schools or families, at only $22.50. One hundred other styles at $30, $37, $46, $57, $73, $93, $108, $116 to $600 and up. *The larger styles are wholly unrivaled by any other organs.* Also for easy payments. New illustrated Catalogue free.
The MASON & HAMLIN Organ and Piano Co., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 46 E. 14th St., New York; 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FREE Splendid Juvenile paper, 2 Chromos to subscriber. Agents make large pay. Address, THE GEM, Wadsworth, O.

WANTED ENERGETIC, RELIABLE MEN to sell Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. GOOD SALARIES and expenses paid. Address at once.
[9-28.-2m.*] J. F. McCLARE, Rochester, N. Y.

FARMERS and FARMING SONS CAN MAKE $50 to $100 PER MONTH
During the Fall and Winter by selling Dr. Scott's Electric Corset and Belts. Address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

IRELAND of TO-DAY $75 to $150 Per Month.
Agents Wanted. Full and Reliable. Now Edition Now Ready. Address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE DEGENERATE AGE.

Ah! those days have gone forever, with their splendid fire and fever,
And their lofty scorn of living, and their quenchless thirst of fame!
When faith and beauty filled them, and when love and glory thrilled them,
And the sacred light of Honor led them like a flitting flame!

And the Minstrels, tender-hearted! they are silent and departed,
With their amatory music, once so delicate and sweet;
Now we never sigh to hear them, but we fly them and we fear them—
Grinding melancholy organs on the corners of the street.

Gone the Pirate and the Sea-King, and the Buccaneer and Viking;
Furled the banner of the Rover, hushed his cannon's heavy roar.
And the only reminiscence of his nautical existence
Is the banging of the big drum in the play of "Pinafore."

Gone's the glamor and the glory of the Knights of song and story,
With their love and high endeavor, and their noble deeds and aims;
Of heroic days behind us, now there's nothing to remind us
But the Solitary Horseman in his narrative of James!

Yes; the Knights so celebrated, in these days degenerated
Would be madmen or marauders—we would ridicule their cause—
And the Pirate of the shipping would be hanged or get a whipping,
And the Troubadours be prisoned, under local vagrant laws!

Now the soul that scorns to grovel, can but revel in the novel
Of Sir Walter Scott, or Bulwer, on the days of long ago;
And of Brian de Bourbeon, and of mighty Cœur de Lion,
And of Launcelot and Arthur, and immortal Ivanhoe.

For the prosy and pedantic have extinguished the romantic,
And the pomp and pride of chivalry are driven from the stage;
All is now so faint and tender that the world has lost its gender,
And the enervate Æsthetic is the model of the Age! —*Century.*

DOLLARS AND CENTS.

What will this country be noted for hence?
Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents.
What are men striving for hot and intense?
Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents.
What makes our politics rank with offense?
Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents.
What makes Mr. Gould, though a small man, immense?
Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents.
What makes our cashiers jump o'er the back fence?
Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents.
What causes crime on the slightest pretense?
Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents.
What is it stern justice so often relents?
Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents.
What more than all shadows tells coming events?
Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents.
What makes you polite to a man of no sense?
Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents.
Why don't editors' vacation ever commence?
No dollars, no dimes, not even cents.
—*Brooklyn Union.*

THE MISSING WITNESS.

"I'm afraid it's a bad case," I said to myself, as I laid down my brief after reading it over for the third or fourth time, and leaned back in my chair to reconsider it for about the twentieth.

"A bad case, and I am sorry for it."

I was a barrister, young both in years and in professional standing, and this was the first brief of any importance I had ever held. My client was an Italian sailor named Luigi Bernini, and the crime of which he was accused was robbery, the plunder being the lifelong savings of a woman upward of eighty years of age, which the poor woman kept hidden in the thatch of her little cabin.

The witnesses were the old woman herself, who had been stunned by a severe blow from the perpetrator of the theft, and a neighbor, who deposed to having met the prisoner in the immediate vicinity of the cabin. When Bernini was arrested some days later a curious foreign coin, identified as a part of the stolen hoard, was found in his pocket. This, however, he accounted for by saying that he had picked it up on the road. The weak point in the chain of evidence was a scarcely perceptible hesitation on the part of one of the witnesses. She had at first declared positively that the prisoner was the man whom she had seen going toward old Joan's cabin, and had afterward adhered to this statement with what afterward appeared to be dogged obstinacy, rather than real conviction.

The prisoner himself positively denied having been in the neighborhood at all on the day of the robbery, but unfortunately he could not speak with certainty as to his whereabouts. He had been lately dismissed from hospital, scarcely convalescent, after a bad fever; his own ship had left the port, and he had been rejected by the captains to whom he had offered his services, as not being sufficiently robust for a sailor's work.—He had a little money left, and therefore took to wandering aimlessly about the country, intending, as soon as the Columbia returned, to ship aboard of her again. His mind had been weakened and confused by his illness, and although he knew that for several days preceding and following that of the robbery, he had been in a part of the country fully twenty miles distant, he could not possibly say where he had been, or to whom he had spoken on the day in question. Many inquiries had been made and many persons interviewed who remembered "the poor foreign chap," but no accurate information as to dates was forthcoming. As the testimony of a person who had extended her hospitality to him, "either of a Tuesday or a Thursday, she couldn't rightly say which," would not, unfortunately, carry much weight in a court of justice, I had to trust for a defense to the cross-examination of the witnesses, whose character for veracity I hoped, by judicious management of the usual forensic weapons, to compel them to annihilate with their own lips. I much regretted this want of evidence, as I was strongly prepossessed in favor of the prisoner; something frank and honest in his face making it difficult for me to believe him guilty of the cowardly crime of which he was accused. Besides, it was, as I have said, my first important case, and self-interest and professional instinct alike prompted me to desire its successful issue. But of this I had little hope.

I laid aside my brief at length and went up to the drawing-room, where I was greeted by my cousin and hostess with a some what petulant reproof for having lingered so long over those musty law papers.

Alice and I had been children together—a big girl and a little boy—we had grown from playfellows into friends, and since her marriage her home at Carrigarvan had been my resting-place in assize times. I was at no loss to understand the cause of her vexation at my tardy appearance. She was somewhat of a matchmaker, and having no one but myself on whom to exercise her talents, she had devoted them exclusively to my service. She had already decided on a suitable wife for me, and was exerting herself to the utmost to bring about the marriage. The chosen young lady was present, and I knew that Alice was much annoyed with me for devoting the evening to my brief instead of to Dora Lyne. The latter was the daughter of a solicitor in good practice, and was herself a very pretty, bright-looking girl, who would, I was compelled to admit, be a most desirable wife for a young, unknown barrister.

I was thoroughly fond of Alice, and she was my chosen confidante whenever I needed one; but I could not tell her even that the "true" reason which prevented Dora Lyne's brown eyes and sweet voice making their due impression on me was the remembrance of a face seen but during a three-hours' railway journey, a face with dark gray eyes and quiet, thoughtful expression, and a voice heard at somewhat rare intervals in the space of time, whose low-pitched tones still vibrated in my imagination. Alice would have been too good-natured to laugh at me, but I felt sure that, had she known the state of the case, she would have entertained, and probably expressed, fears that over-study had affected my brain—an opinion that would probably have been shared by all persons whose characteristic was common sense.

Miss Lyne, perceiving that Alice was vexed with me, and wishing, I think, to show that she did not share the feeling, called me over to look at some prints and photographs which she was examining.

"Alice," said Miss Lyne, at length, "did you show Mr. Lestrange the sketch you found in that book?"

"No," said Alice; "I forgot it. You will find it in that volume of the 'Stones of Venice' on my table, Richard. It is really a beautiful sketch. I wonder how it came to be forgotten in the book."

I brought the book to Dora Lyne, who turned over the leaves until she found the drawing, which she put into my hands. The moment I saw it I uttered an exclamation of surprise, which brought my cousin at once to my side.

It was a spirited water-colored sketch of a man's head—a dark, foreign-looking face surmounted by a red cap. It was, however, neither the skill of the artist nor the picturesque beauty of the model that attracted my attention; it was in the fact that in the somewhat peculiar features of the latter I recognized those of my client, Luigi Bernini.

"What an odd coincidence!" said Alice, when I had explained. "I wonder who could have taken the sketch—some one who knows how to handle a brush," she added, looking critically at it. "See, here are initials and a date, but they are so faint that I cannot make them out."

"Let me try," said Dora: "I have good sight." She took the sketch over to the lamp and scrutinized it closely. "W. M. D., but I cannot make out the date. Stay, I have it. May 10th, 18—"

"May 10—why, that was the very day of the robbery," I said. Then the full significance of this date flashed suddenly upon me and I absolutely turned giddy. "The alibi!" I gasped—"if we could find the man who did that sketch, we might succeed in proving the alibi." Dora Lyne grasped my meaning with ready quickness.

"Morrison's library that book came from, was it not, Alice? They ought to be able to tell you there who had it on, or immediately after, the 10th of May."

"And the person, whoever she or he is, will have to be hunted up," I said, "and there's no little time. This is Monday and the trial is fixed for Wednesday. I suppose Morrison's is closed by this, Alice?"

"Indeed it is," she answered. "You would find no one there now but a caretaker. You must just wait patiently until to-morrow."

I had perforce to wait; as to the patience with which I did so, the less said the better.

The following morning found me at Morrison's library. On explaining my business, I was referred to the clerk in charge of the library department, from whom I totally failed to learn the required information.—The young man who usually attended to that part of the business was away; if I could call next wee—"

I intimated with what appeared to me, at the time, most praiseworthy self-control, that next week would not do, giving a partial explanation of the circumstances. But the clerk, although apparently willing to help me, professed himself quite unable to do so.

"You see, sir," he said, "if you wanted to know what book any subscriber had out at a given time I could probably tell you, but as for ascertaining the whereabouts of a special book—it's an impossibility. If you like to look over our entries for yourself, you are welcome to do so."

I accepted this offer, and spent a good part of the day in turning over the blotted pages wherein were inscribed the names and course of reading of the subscribers to Morrison's. And an unprofitable morning's work it was. The record was to all appearance imperfectly kept, and I failed to trace the second volume of the "Stones of Venice" through a period longer than three weeks, during which it had twice changed hands.

Some hours more were spent in hunting up the persons in whose possession it had been for that length of time, neither of whom could give any information concerning the sketch. An application to Bernini himself was equally fruitless. He remembered that a lady and gentleman whom he had met during his wanderings had asked him to sit to them, but he did not know who they were, nor could he even make it clear where the incident had occurred.

I returned home at dinner-time, tired and baffled, to report my failure to Alice and her husband, from whom I received much sympathy but no suggestions of any practical value. I had given up hope, and was endeavoring to dismiss the subject from my thoughts, when late in the evening the hall door bell sounded and a message came up that a person wanted to speak to Mr. Lestrange. Going down I found waiting for me a bright-looking boy, one of the shop assistants at Mr. Morrison's, who had for a short time been aiding in my investigation of the entries.

"I think I have what you want, sir," he said, as I entered the room. "It was in my mind all that day that I had given out that book to some one, I couldn't think who, and a chance word that I heard this evening brought it all back to me like a flash. It was to Mrs. French, of Redcourt, that I gave it, and it must have been on the 3d or 4th of May. Here is the lady's name and address, sir;" and he handed me a slip of paper on which was written "Mrs. French, Redcourt, Kilcarran." It was in Kilcarran or the neighborhood that, according to Bernini's own statement, he had spent the day of the robbery.

Thanking and dismissing the lad, I returned to the drawing-room with my prize. The next step was to communicate with Mrs. French. Kilcarran was fully fifteen miles from Carrigarvan, and the trial was to begin the following morning.

"Hand me over that railway guide, Dick," said Alice's husband. "I thought so—no train before ten. There's nothing for it but for me to drive to Kilcarran the first thing in the morning—the mare can easily do it in two hours—and if I find that any one there can give evidence worth having, I'll bring them back with me, and have them in court before the case for the defense opens."

The trial began next morning, proceeding at an unusually rapid rate. It seemed to me that the learned counsel for the prosecution had never before put forth his wisdom and legal knowledge in so condensed form. The cross-examination of the witnesses was of course in my hands, and I did my best to make it as tedious as possible, totally failing, however, in my attempts to confuse them or cause them to contradict themselves. My only hope lay now in the unknown witness, and of him there were no tidings. The case for the prosecution closed and the court adjourned for lunch; I was standing in the bar-room, thinking over my speech for the defense, and mentally re-arranging my sentences after the manner of the most prosy member of the circuit, when a note was handed to me: "All right—the witness is in the sheriff's room."

Going into the sheriff's room I found my cousin accompanied by a strange lady and gentleman.

"This is the prisoner's counsel," said the former, as I entered. "Allow me to introduce Mr. Lestrange—Miss Darcy, Mr. French." I turned to the lady as her name was pronounced, and, I am afraid, forgot to bow, in my surprise and delight at recognizing in the tall, fair-haired girl before me my dream of the last six months; my unknown love, another glimpse of whom had been my chief desire ever since I lost sight of her as she stood on the platform of the little roadside station where she had alighted.

"It was Miss Darcy who did that sketch," said my cousin, "and she remembers all about it."

"Yes," said the girl, "the sketch was taken at Kilcarran on the 10th of May. I remember all the circumstances perfectly, and should have no difficulty in identifying the original."

Having by a few hurried questions convinced myself of the value of Miss Darcy's testimony, I took her and her brother-in-law, placing them where they had a full view of the prisoner. Miss Darcy looked attentively at the latter for a minute and then said, decidedly:

"Yes, that is the man."

I opened the case for the defense in as few words as possible, and then called up my witness—Winifred Darcy. She gave her evidence very well, in grave, concise language, without irrelevance or circumlocution. She stated that she lived at Redcourt with her sister, Mrs. French, and that on the 10th of May she and her cousin had spent the greater part of the day sketching by the river-side at Kilcarran. At about 2 o'clock a gust of wind had carried her hat into the stream, whence it was recovered by the prisoner, who happened to pass by at the moment. Interested by something in his appearance, they tried to enter into conversation with him but without much success, his English being very imperfect. They, however, managed to make him understand that they wished to employ him as a model, and he sat to them patiently for more than an hour, at the end of which time he went away with many expressions of gratitude for the money they gave him. Miss Darcy would have been certain as to the date, even if it had not been affixed to the drawing (which was produced in court), as her cousin had arrived at Kilcarran on the 9th of May, and left on the 11th.

Cross-examination failed to cast any doubt on the accuracy of Miss Darcy's evidence, while her veracity was of course above suspicion.

The jury professed themselves satisfied with the evidence, and, declining to hear counsel for the defense, returned a verdict of "Not Guilty." The prisoner was seized upon by some of his compatriots, who were serving on the mixed jury, and carried off in triumph, somewhat dazed by the change in his prospects.

Some months afterward, a man, dying from the effects of a hurt received in a drunken brawl, acknowledged himself guilty of the crime of which Berninni had been accused. He also was an Italian, and bore sufficient resemblance to his countryman in height and complexion to account in some degree for the mistake of the witnesses.

As for me, I date the beginning of both my professional success and of my life's happiness from the day of Bernini's trial.

A STUMP SPEAKER'S STORY.—Mr. Massey told a good story in his speech last Monday illustrating the Mahone-Hubbell assessment system. It seems that one of Mahone's agents bargained with a man in one of the southwestern counties for political work promising him a county postoffice and $40 a month for his services. The man was appointed postmaster, and the first month sold four cents' worth of postoffice stock—a postage stamp and a postal card. He consoled himself, however; with the thought that the $40 promised him would pay him pretty well, and wrote to the department stating the terms of the contract, and requested that the amount should be forwarded at once. In reply the department wrote that it knew nothing about the $40, and that he must take his pay from the sale of stamps, on which 60 per cent. was allowed. In a few days he received one of Hubbell's circulars requiring 5 per cent. of his income for campaign purposes, and this was quickly followed by one from Mahone requesting 10 per cent. of the same. The man came to the conclusion that 5 per cent. of 10 per cent. of 60 per cent. of four cents wouldn't afford him a living, and so gave up the postoffice and went to work for the Democrats. —*Charlottsville (Va.) Chronicle.*

DONT BE ALARMED
at Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or any disease of the kidneys, liver or urinary organs, as Hop Bitters will certainly and lastingly cure you, and it is the only thing that will.

TO JAY HUBBELL & CO.

Oh! the losses
And the crosses
Of the bosses!
Oh! the cracking of the rotten old "machine."
Oh! the "tidal wave" relentless—how it tosses
All this rubbish where 'twill never more be seen.

Mister Hubbell
Bears a double
Load of trouble;
And he wonders if the past is but a dream,
And if two-per-cent. assessments are a bubble
That explode and leave behind no cheering gleam.

"Oh, I wonder
Where the thunder
Was the blunder!"
Thus the muses o'er the wreck that he has made,
And perhaps he sees that trafficking in plunder
Nevermore will he for him a pitying trade.

Unexpected,
Unprotected,
Quite rejected,
Sit the bosses combing brickbats from their hair,
For the storm was something worse than they expected,
And their groans and imprecations fill the air.

All this rusted,
Sin-encrusted
Party busted.
All the people are rejoicing at its doom;
For with Stalwarts and dictators they're disgusted,
And they say that Truth and Light shall have a boom.

—*Nashville American.*

PITY IT'S NOT TRUE.

A ROMANTIC STORY CONCERNING SOUDAN'S FALSE PROPHET.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., November 15.—In the earlier part of the present century a large cargo of slaves direct from the Arabic-speaking regions of Northern Africa was secretly landed near Yorktown, Virginia. This ship load of human chattels was delivered to awaiting agents. Eight hundred intelligent Mahommedan, light skinned Africans were distributed among the planters of Eastern Virginia. Fierce as untamed tigers, these wild followers of the Prophet of Mecca gave the slave owners more trouble than any other eight hundred bondsmen south of Mason and Dixon's line. Many of them could read their native language and of course were not long in discovering surreptitious methods of learning to read and write English. The master's lash never fully subdued their proud spirits. A large proportion of them escaped North by the Underground Railroad, and many of their descendants now live in Fayette county. Among them are the Blues, Jacksons, Muncys, Palmers, Manaways and others, whose thin lips, high foreheads, aquiline noses, superior intellectual capacity and splendid physique stamp them at once as superior in every respect to the full blooded negro.

THE FALSE PROPHET'S FATHER.

Among others who escaped and came North were George Johnston and wife. George's real name was Beyash el Azwah. He was a sheik and a priest of the order of Ilami. For several years he lived in the mountains near Connellsville, but fearing recapture went to Canada. In 1850 he returned to Pennsylvania and settled in Uniontown. In 1854 he removed to Brownsville and subsequently to Pittsburgh, where he died in 1877 at a very advanced age. In 1830, while at Connellsville, his son Thomas was born. At the age of ten Thomas had learned the Koran from his father and could repeat hundreds of pages in Arabic. No turreted mosque reared its massive walls, no bearded muezzin called the ex-slave and his family to worship, but Beyash el Azwah never forgot "There is but one God and Mahommad is His Prophet" and in a land of Christain strangers secretly adhered to the faith of his fathers.

In 1849 Thomas Johnson drifted to California. In a storm at sea, near San Francisco, he astonished the British Consul, who had traveled extensively in Oriental lands by repeating passages from the Koran in his prayers. About 1851 he returned to his parents, at Uniontown, Pa., with about a thousand dollars in gold. In 1853 he sailed for Europe and, after visiting the British Isles, went to Paris and enlisted in the French army.

ACROSS THE GREAT DESERT.

With his regiment he was sent to Algiers, where, to the surprise of his superior officers, he learned to converse with the native Arabs in a few months and was detailed to staff duty. At the close of his term of service he joined a caravan and crossed the great desert of Sahara, southward into Soudan. For several years he lived among the natives of that almost inaccessible region. With his almost perfect mastery of the Koran, and his superior knowledge of the arts of civilization, especially of war, he forged to the front as a leader. In 1861 he sent a long letter to his parents at Brownsville, Pa., and a draft for three hundred pounds on the Bank of England, and asked them to return to the land of their nativity. But, the aged couple having lived fifty years in America and fearing the dangers of the long voyage and a change of climate, refused to go.

In the latter part of 1862 a number of boxes of knives and spear heads arrived at Egrabi, in Soudan, from Massachusetts. The instruments were wrapped with copies of American newspapers. Johnson eagerly read the contents of the papers and for the first time learned of the civil war raging in the United States. Fired with an ambition to help free the slaves of the South, he wrote a long letter to President Lincoln offering to recruit a thousand Arab zouaves for the Union army, if the United States Government would furnish transportation. The letter was received, fell into the hands of the newspaper correspondents infesting the White House, and was published the length and breadth of the land as a huge joke. In 1865 Johnson came to America, but the war had just closed. Yet no more enthusiastic lover of the Union cause stood upon Pennsylvania avenue, in the city of Washington, on the day of the last grand parade of the Federal armies than the tall, red-capped Sheik Johnson, fresh from the wilds of Africa. After calling on the Turkish Minister, he visited Connellsville, Uniontown, Brownsville and Pittsburgh to see his aged father.

PROCLAIMING HIMSELF THE PROPHET.

In August he went to Egypt. There, as is the duty of all Mahommedans, he made a pilgrimage to the tomb of the Prophet at the sacred city of Mecca. Returning to Soudan, he acquired a greater influence than ever over the semi-civilized inhabitants of that extensive country and claimed prophetic powers. As time rolled on his wealth and power increased and when the English invaded Egypt he proclaimed himself Iman Mahdi, or the last prophet Allah shall send to conquer the enemies of Islam and rule supreme over the world. While Arabi Pasha was suffering defeat rumor has it that the False Prophet was achieving extraordinary victories and slaying thousands of his foes. To such a person all Mahommedans will kneel and serve. Were he to appear in this character at Cario or Alexandria the eclipse of Arabi and the Khedive would be complete. The Sultan himself would cease to think of the Caliphate in the presence of such a potentate.

According to Mahommedan belief Iman Mahdi is to come with great signs and wonders just before the Judgment Day. He will appear on a milk white charger, accompanied by an innumerable army of bearded Mussulmans, all mounted on snow-white stallions. The Iman Mahdi must be a visible ruler, with power and victory on his side. If he manages to spread the report that he is killing Jews, Christians and pagans by thousands he may be accepted most willingly by the Moslems. The defeat of Arabi, who claimed to fight for the cause of Islam, may cause all Mahommedans to turn to Johnson as their coming prophet.

SNOWED UNDER.

JIM NYE, OF THE BOOMERANG, ON THE LATE CYCLONE.

We have met the enemy and we are his'n. We have made our remarks and we are now ready to listen to the gentleman from New York. We could have dug out, perhaps, and explained about New York, but when almost every State in the Union rose up and made certain statements yesterday, we found that the job of explaining this matter thoroughly would be wearisome and required a great deal of time.

We do not blame the Democracy for this. We are a little surprised, however, and grieved. It will interfere with our wardrobe this winter. With an overcoat on Wyoming, a ping hat on Iowa, a pair of pantaloons on Pennsylvania and boots on the general result, it looks now as though we would go through the winter wrapped in a bed quilt and profound meditation.

We intended to publish an extra this morning, but the news was of such a character that we thought we could get along without it. What was the use of publishing an extra with a Republican majority only in Red Buttes?

The cause of this great Democratic freshet in New York yesterday—but why go into details, we all have an idea why it was so. The number of votes would seem to indicate that there was a tendency toward Democracy throughout the State.

Now in Pennsylvania, if you will look over the returns carefully—but why should we take up your valuable time offering explanations of a political matter of the past?

Under the circumstances some would go and yield to the soothing influences of the maddening bowl, but we do not advise that. It would only furnish temporary relief, and the recoil would be punishment.

We resume our arduous duties with a feeling of extreme ennui, and with that sense of surprise and astonishment that a man does who has had a large brick block fall on him when he was not expecting it. Although we feel a little lonely to-day—having met but few Republicans on the street, who were obliged to come out and do their marketing—we still hope for the future.

The grand old Republican party——

But that's what we said last week. It sounds hollow now and meaningless, somehow, because our voice is a little hoarse, and we are snowed under so deep that it is difficult for us to enunciate.

Now about those bets. If the parties to whom we owe bets—and we owe most everybody—will just agree to take the stakes, and not go into details; not stop to ask us about the state of our mind, and talk about how it was done, we don't care. We don't wish to have this thing explained at all. We are not of an inquiring turn of mind. Just plain facts are good enough for us, without any harrowing details. In the meantime we are going to work to earn some more money to bet on the next election. Judge Folger and others, come over and see us when you have time and we will talk this matter over. Mr. B. Butler we wish we had your longevity. With a robust constitution we find that most any man can wear out cruel fate and get there at last. We do not feel so angry as we do grieved and surprised. We are pained to see the American people thus betray our confidence and throw a large wardrobe into the hands of the relentless foe.—*Laramie Boomerang.*

The Bad and Worthless
are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe that they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

EVERY MAN VOTED FOR HIMSELF.—In Huron, Dakota Territory, not long since the citizens assembled to hear the result of the election. They were all impatient to hear the vote on judge of probate. The clerk read the returns for county commissioner. "Bother the county commissioner! We don't care anything about that. Go on to the next!" "For register of deeds." "Go on! go on!" "For Sheriff—" "No matter about sheriff. Go on to probate judge! probate judge! probate judge!" cried scores of voices. "I am sorry to announce that the vote for probate judge is a tie, and that therefore there is no election to that office." Fierce cries of fraud and treachery arose, and the figures were demanded. "Gentlemen," said the clerk, "there were 2,878 votes cast. There are 2,878 names. Each received one vote. Every man voted for himself."—*Free Press.*

MISTAKES OF MOSES.

A SPIRITED CONVERSATION BETWEEN YOUNG MULKITTLE AND THE REV. POTMAYER.

The other day Rev. Potmayer went home with the Rev. Mulkittle to take a quiet, home-like and altogether orthodox dinner with the distinguished divine. While the two reverend gentlemen sat in the library discussing the intellectual merits of Paul and the spiritual influence of Peter, Mulkittle's boy entered the room, took off his shoe, removed a rag from a sore toe and sat near the window trying to scratch a cross mark on the glass with a nail. Presently Mulkittle went out to assist his wife in preparations for dinner. The boy looked up and asked:

"Mister, are you a preacher like my pa?

"Yes, we are both preachers, and long to the same church."

"Did you ever hear my pa preach?"

"Oh, yes."

"And did my pa ever hear you preach

"Yes."

"Can you beat my pa preachin'?"

"I don't know, sonny."

"Why don't you know?"

"Because I don't. How old are you, my son?"

"I ain't your son. I'm my pa's son."

"But how old are you?"

"Ten goin' on eleven last May. Say, mister, who was it that led the boys and girls through the woods?"

"Oh, you mean the children of Israel. It was Moses who led the children of Israel through the wilderness."

"Tell me all about him."

"Well, you see, Moses was chosen by the Lord to lead his chosen people out of bondage. They were in the wilderness forty years. Moses did not live to enter the promised land, and was only permitted to view it from afar. Of all the men who followed him on the great expedition, only two, Caleb and Joshua, were permitted to reach the promised land."

"Did Moses die?"

"Yes. He disobeyed God. A great water famine spread over the country and God told Moses to speak to the rock and the water would flow from it; but, instead of speaking, Moses smote the rock."

"How smote it?"

"Struck it with his staff."

"Did it break the rock?"

"Oh, no."

"Did it break the staff?"

"No."

"Was Moses good?"

"Yes."

"And did God tell him to lead the boys an' girls of—of what?"

"The children of Israel."

"An' did God tell him to lead the children of Israel to the promised land?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, what made God kill him before he got there?"

"I don't know."

"If Moses was a good man what made God kill him? Didn't Moses have a brother Ely?"

"He had a brother Aaron."

"Did Aaron get to the promised land?"

"No."

"But if he had a brother Ely he would have got there would'nt he?"

"My little man you are too hard for me. I cannot answer—"

"But

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - NOV. 24, 1882.

On all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, we might have Ben. —Butler as a candidate for President in 1884.

THE venerable General Simon Cameron planted a poplar tree in front of the new Legislature building in Harrisburg on Friday last. The event was witnessed by an immense crowd of people. The Cameron are bound to be on the popular side somehow or other.

FROM Maine to Oregon a universal shout of gratification has gone up over the defeat of Robeson, the New Jersey plunderer, for re-election to Congress. The rejoicing is not alone confined to Democrats, but is equally indulged in by all honest Republicans. To the New York *Sun*, more than to all the other papers in the country, the credit is peculiarly due of having dug the political grave of George M. Robeson.

JOHN E. MASSEY has issued an address to the Virginia Democrats announcing his purpose to contest the election of John S. Wise, Mahone's candidate for Congressman-at-large, on the ground that Wise's majority is made up of negro votes cast upon fraudulent tax receipts, and on tax receipts that were manufactured to vote men who are dead. The result promises to be a thorough exposure of Mahone's hypocrisy on the subject of a free ballot and a fair count.

DURING the Presidential campaign of 1876 a Democratic prize-bancer was purchased at a cost of one thousand dollars, to be awarded to the State giving the largest Democratic majority. Georgia won it, and retained it until Texas in 1880 gave Hancock a majority of 98,000, when it was handed over to the Democrats of that State. Although there was no Presidential election this year, the Democracy of Texas, in view of the unprecedented majority given to Cleveland for Governor of New York have decided to send the banner to the Democrats of the Empire State.

IT is not very important now, but as it is always well to be accurate, it had better be stated, that the majority for Grover Cleveland for Governor of New York, over Charles J. Folger, the present Secretary of the Treasury, is 195,991. Two years ago, when Garfield carried New York by a majority of 21,003, Folger was elected Chief Justice over Rapallo, a popular Democrat, by a majority of 45,398. He was then the strongest man in the State, and he is now beaten by the largest popular majority ever given in a contest for Governor in that or any other State in the Union.

IN the present Congress there are nine Greenback members, but in all of the thirty-three States in which elections were held on the 7th inst., only one Greenbacker was returned. Solitary and alone, Charles N. Brumm, who was re-elected by a small majority in the Schuylkill county district, is this State, will represent the Greenback school of politicians in the next Congress. Brumm is a trimmer and a trickster, and always a willing tool of the Republican party in Congress. When the Greenback party finds itself reduced to the strait of having Brumm as its only representative in Congress isn't it about time for it to take down its sign.

THE first and only Catholic priest in the United States who was ever elected to Congress, was Very Rev. Gabriel Richard, a Frenchman, and a descendent on his mother's side of the illustrious Bishop Bossuet. He came to America in 1792 and in 1798 he went to Detroit, where for twenty-five years he was the only priest in Michigan. In 1823 he was elected territorial delegate to Congress over Gen. John R. Williams and Major John A. Biddle. He brought the first printing press to Detroit, and took a prominent part in every public enterprise inaugurated in that city. His death, which occurred in the year 1832, was mourned over by the people of Michigan as a public calamity.

AS THE table of the official vote in the sixty-seven counties of the State, in each of which twenty-five State candidates were voted for at the late election would occupy more space in our paper than we can afford, and besides that it would consume a vast deal of time and labor in setting up, our readers must be contented with the pluralities of the Democratic candidates and the aggregate vote for Governor on the Independent-Republican, Greenback Labor and Temperance tickets. They are as follows: Pattison's plurality over Beaver, 40,202; Black's over Davies, 36,028; Africa's over Greer, 36,344; Elliott's over Brosius, 27,788; Clark's over Rawle, 40,762. Stewart's vote for Governor, 43,743; Armstrong's, 23,484; Pettit's (Temperance) 5,106. The combined vote of Beaver and Stewart over Pattison is 3,541.

IN the December number of the *North American Review* Gen. Grant has an article in which he reviews the case of Fitz John Porter. He reaches the conclusion from the details stated by him that Porter was found guilty by the court martial in 1862 under a misapprehension of the facts—a misappehension under which he (Grant) himself labored for almost nineteen years; and that fuller evidence, and especially the evidence of Southern military officers, shows that Porter knew what rebel force was in front of him, and General Pope did not; that it was physically impossible for Porter to carry out Pope's order, and that in fact Porter did more to save Pope's army than Pope was able to do himself. General Grant thinks Porter should be declared by Congress to have been convicted on mistaken testimony and, therefore, never to have been out of the army. Gen. Sewell, the Republican member of the Senate from New Jersey, has special charge of Porter's case, but whether he will be able to get it through Congress at the approaching session is extremely doubtful.

THE STATE SENATE.

The next State Senate will consist of 30 Republicans and 20 Democrats.—Among the Republican members there are several Independents, who are not likely to unite with the Cameron gang in organizing the body, and as the Democrats are powerless of themselves to effect an organization, the question arises what ought to be done? The Democrats and Independents made the same professions of economy and reform during the campaign and declared themselves in favor of an honest apportionment and abolition of all useless, unnecessary offices. The people will expect that these pledges shall be faithfully redeemed. A reform Governor will be in power, the House will be Democrat, and there must be a union between the Democrats and Independents in the Senate in order to secure united and effective action. The President *pro tem.* of the Senate will have the appointment of the standing committees, which is a most important consideration in laying the groundwork of harmonious action between the Governor and the Legislature. It has been suggested in several quarters that the Democrats should unite with the Independents in the Senate and elect Senator Stewart President *pro tem.*, and we know of no good reason why it should not be done. No man questions Mr. Stewart's integrity or fitness for the position, nor does any one doubt the fact that Robert E. Pattison is to-day the Governor elect of the State through the courage and invincible determination of Mr. Stewart in resisting the imperious demands of Cameronism. He can be trusted to do what is right and to go as far as any Democrat in the Senate in the work of reform, and if the Democrats in that body refuse to co-operate with the Independents in effecting a common purpose in our judgment they will commit a blunder that will be worse than a crime.

HON. GEORGE D. VEST, one of the United States Senators from Missouri—the smallest man in the Senate in a physical point of view, but endowed with a most brilliant intellect and with a power of eloquence rarely equalled—was in Washington last week with a very big job on his hands. He modestly proposes to relieve the Democratic majority in the House, when Congress meets next December a year, from all embarrassments in its organization. His slate is as follows: Speaker, John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky; Clerk, Wm. S. Stenger, of Pennsylvania; Sergeant-at-Arms, John G. Thompson, of Ohio; Doorkeeper, Gen. Field, of Georgia, and Postmaster, "some man" from California. Mr. Vest is very positive that this is not only the right thing for the Democrats to do, but they must do it whether they are inclined that way or not. He also brought with him for public exhibition a Democratic ticket for the Presidential campaign, two years hence, and his team is Cleveland, of New York for President, with McDonald, of Indiana, for Vice President. The Senator's rest is entirely too high up and needs to be pulled down. We had a great deal of confidence in Vest, but since he has rashly stepped out of his own Senatorial bailiwick and undertaken, right on the heels of a great Democratic victory, unwisely and prematurely to intensify what promises to be a bitter struggle over the Speakership of the next House, and this too when there is no excuse for so untimely a discussion of the question, our faith in him has become small by degress and beautifully less. So far as the next Speaker of Congress is concerned Mr. Vest ought to know that "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

JOHN J. BRISLIN, of Sugar Notch, Luzerne county, who took an active part on the eve of the election in distributing in the anthracite coal regions, copies of the New York *Tablet*, containing the forged and fraudulent speech of Mr. Pattison against the Mc's and the O's, has become a maniac and was taken to the insane asylum at Danville on last Saturday. It isn't at all strange that a man of sensitive nature, such as we assume Brislin to have been, after having stooped to so low and dirty a business without any response from his intended dupes, should become the victim of remorse and lose his head. The same foul and infamous attempt, however, made by certain members of the "God and morality party" in this immediate locality, to impose upon Irish-Democrats in Allegheny township, has not and never will produce the same effect as in the case of Brislin. They are made of sterner stuff than he, although they are as mild-mannered men "as ever scuttled ship or cut a throat," but how they can pass an honest man without blushing all over at their own ineffable meanness, surpasses human under standing.

MR. PATTISON, as well before his election as since, has not written or said anything that does not show him to be a level-headed and well-balanced man. The State Fencibles Battalion, of Philadelphia, offered its services to him last week as an escort from that city to Harrisburg on the occasion of his inauguration. Mr. Pattison has declined the offer in a letter to Charles Barger, Adjutant and Secretary of the Board of Officers, in which, among other things he says: "I have always entertained a profound conviction that a simple and undemonstrative inauguration of public officers was most in accord with the spirit of Republican institutions. There is no reason that I can see why the mere taking of an oath by the citizen called by the people to execute a public trust, should be made the occasion of pageantry and demonstration. The sooner we return to simplicity and Democratic good sense the better; better for the people and better for the officials. Beside, I am resolutely determined that so far as I can control the matter, my inauguration as Governor shall not cost the people of Pennsylvania one dollar."

HOW MANY contested seats there will be in the next Congress no man can now even guess at, but it is very certain that if the unsuccessful contestants were compelled to pay his own expenses instead of getting them out of the treasury, they would be like angel's visits, "few and far between."

WE CONGRATULATE EVERYBODY.

Elections have been recently held in thirty-three States. Fifteen voted for Governor, and in thirteen of these the Democrats were successful. The Democrats were successful in electing their candidates in nearly all the eighteen other States. They reduced the regular Republican majority in every one of them.

For this defeat of the great party of corruption we congratulate the whole country. We congratulate the Democrats for having, after a most aggressive and creditable campaign, seen their efforts rewarded with success. They are to be congratulated on getting what they wanted and what they deserved.

We also congratulate the Republicans on the more decent and economical government that is bound to follow the abolition of Secor Robeson, and a Republican majority in the House of Representatives, that rioted in jobs and extravagant appropriations, and took its greatest satisfaction in ridding the country of the immense surplus of taxes by spending it instead of reducing taxation.

And last of all, we extead our sincere congratulations to the members of the Republican press. For the last ten or fifteen years they have been devoted to a most irksome and repugnant task. They have supported the Republican party and praised its magnates through an unexampled career of corruption. They have stood by and smiled when jobs and subsidies have been put thro' Congress. They have repelled all damaging charges against their leaders, laughed at investigations, and have never withheld their support when party necessity demanded the election of candidates whom twelve honest men in court would have sent to the penitentiary. They indulged themselves occasionally in a little relaxation by having a fling at some disgraced Republican of lesser importance, but when by the natural development of his party he rose to greater prominence, and his further success became a question of vital interest to his political brotherhood, all his sins were forgiven or ignored, and no former record of political rascality or personal corruption prevented him from receiving the support of the whole body of Republican journals.

What an emancipation now awaits our esteemed contemporaries! Their leaders and masters have been fearfully beaten. The great jobbers and corruptionists have been most signally punished. Those who have managed to crawl back into their places in Congress, have done so with such scanty majorities and in such diminished numbers that their power will be scattered and broken, so as to work little evil in the presence of a great Democratic majority. Hereafter the success of the Republicon party will not depend on the elevation of disgraced villains to office, for the further success of the party under such leadership has been declared impossible.

With what feelings of satisfaction and rejoicing our esteemed contemporaries regard their relief from such happy thraldom is best shown by their general exultation over the final defeat of Secor Robeson. That successful public plunderer goes out of office in the midst of universal denunciation on the part of the party journals. He would have gone a little sooner if they could have brought themselves to regard his nefarious career with the same enlightenment when he was in the full tide of prosperity; but he has gone at last, and all honest men have reason to be thankful.

Upon the defeat of this scamp our esteemed Republican contemporaries are to be congratulated with special earnestness. He was one of their greatest burdens, and they, alike with all of us, will breathe the purer air which must follow the elimination from politics of such a source of unalloyed knavery.

The election of last week was a God-send to the whole country, but on no portion of the community does it fall with greater beneficence than on the Republican press.—*New York Sun.*

WHERE THE LIGHTNING STRUCK.—The lightning struck in a good many queer places at the late election, and there were some funny results. A number of Democratic Congressman were elected, who were merely nominated to lead forlorn hopes with no more idea of election than they had of being translated to kingdom come. In the Bradford Wayne district of this State the Democrats elected a young lawyer named Post to Congress, who had been merely nominated to give him a good send-off in the Western State in which he proposed to locate immediately after the election. He was a bright young fellow and his friends wanted to pay him a parting compliment in his old home, so they tendered him the nomination for Congress. The Republicans thought it would be a good thing to divide their vote on two candidates, and Mr. Post was elected. In the Sacramento (California) district, something of a similar nature transpired. Page, the old member, was elected by 6,000 majority in '79 and 3,500 in 1880. No one dreamed he could be defeated, as he commanded the great Federal patronage of the district. The Democratic Congressional convention found no one who wished to be offered up as a sacrifice to Frank Page. Finally Gen. Terry brought in James H. Budd, a young man not yet thirty. He was inclined to retreat, but one of his friends said: "Oh, take it Jim; you may as well learn how it feels to get beaten." And he took it, and with one bound has passed from the petty politics of a country town to the goal of many a grey-haired politician's ambition. Budd is a bright young man, and if his sudden success does not spoil him, will do good work. His father is one of the wealthiest land owners in the great San Joaquin valley. There were a number of cases of this same character in Michigan and Wisconsin. These three States were gerrymandered to give the Democrats two Congressmen in Wisconsin and nine in Iowa and Michigan. They return seventeen Democrats to the House and fourteen Republicans. In a number of districts Democrats were elected who merely accepted the nomination to keep up the organization and undergo the regulation defeat.—*Pittsburg Post.*

The Democratic candidate for congressman-at-large, Mr. Elliott, falls considerably below the average of his colleagues in his plurality, though his total vote is not materially less. This latter incident proves that his falling off is due mainly to the disadvantage of his position in being placed on the county ticket, in the fate of which, in many of the large counties, there was little interest taken. In his own country of Tioga, the closest, by the way, in the State between the three parties, Mr. Elliott received a plurality of 1,603, though Beaver carried the county over Pattison. Throughout the northern and northwestern part of the State, Mr. Elliott contributed strength to the ticket and in all the canvass bore himself bravely and rendered yeoman service. With reference to sectional considerations as well as to general political interests his candidacy vindicated the wisdom of his nomination by the Democratic State convention.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

THE several return judges appointed to count the votes cast for member of Congress met in Hollidaysburg on Tuesday of last week and canvassed the returns sent in from the different counties The result of the official count is appended:

DISTRICT.	Campbell, R.	Coffroth, D.	Bunker, G.L.	McKinley, Ind. R.
Bedford	3,050	3,360	...	13
Blair	4,845	3,921	256	14
Cambria	3,738	4,265	355	...
Somerset	3,528	2,664	....	396
Totals	14,961	14,410	622	423

Campbell over Coffroth, 551.

THE COMPLETE FIGURES.

The official footings show that Mr. Pattison will have over 40,000 plurality; that his vote will not only be greater, by nearly forty thousand, than was ever cast for a Democratic candidate for Governor in Pennsylvania, but greater by a decided figure than was ever cast for any nominee of any party in this State for the gubernatorial office. In the famous campaign of 1872, when the interest and the effort was invoked by Hartranft's candidacy equaled the activity of a Presidental canvass, he recieved 353,387 votes—at least that many were counted for him. Mr. Pattison's vote outruns this.

The returns do not show that Mr. Pattison leads his ticket; his name unquestionable gave more strength to the canvass than any other, and the greater interest felt in the struggle for Governor than for any other place is shown by the larger vote polled on that office. The uniform excellence of the Democratic nominees resulted to the general advantages of the party, and, as has been often pointed out, such a symmetrical combination of political strength has never been presented by any party in this State. While the candidates each ran well in his own locality, all the others seem to have been kept up, Mr. Black's total vote is nearly as great as Mr. Pattison's, though his plurality is rendered less by the gain of Davies over Beaver. In York county Mr. Black ran ahead of his ticket, but not by any means so far as he would have done had not hundreds of Republicans there—as we are informed by some of them—voted the whole Democratic ticket out of compliment to his position on it. Mr. Clark, too, could have increased his vote largely had he not peremptorily forbidden any sacrifice of his colleques in his own interest. As it is he has certainly polled more actual votes than any candidate who was voted for this year for any office. In his own county he received the splendid endorsement of a popular plurality against an adverse party advantages of over two thousand. Mr. Africa, as was to have been expected, ran far ahead of his ticket at home and elsewhere, and in his total vote is slightly behind Mr. Pattison, while in his plurality he will be about even with Mr. Black.—*Lancaster Intelligencea.*

THE Pottsville *Standard* of last week, in referring to the re-election of Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing as President Judge of the Schuylkill district, says:

If the readers of the *Standard* will look up their files of this journal for the month prior to the Democratic county convention, they will find out what was the matter with the Democrats at the polls yesterday. We know it is an ungracious service, when one's friend is overtaken by calamity to say, "I told you so,"; and yet the *Standard* feels that it is due to itself to state that its predictions have been verified and its course justified by the overwhelming majority which has been given against the Democratic nominee for judge. So thoroughly were we convinced that sound policy, if no other consideration, demanded the nomination of Judge Pershing, that we pleaded that Mr. Reilly would withdraw from the field, in deference to the best interests of the party which had conferred upon him such distinguished honors. The Democratic party had the right to ask this of him, but he was not equal to the emergency; and his friends placed the Democratic party in the unfortunate position of attempting to displace an experienced and faithful Judge, of their own party, simply that the ambition of one of the younger members of the bar might be gratified. Thousands of the best Democrats of the county were unwilling to be placed in the same position. They had no personal objection to Mr. Reilly, and they waged no war against him; but they made up their minds that there was no sufficient reasons for displacing Judge Pershing from the bench, and they quietly went to the polls and voted as their judgment and conscience dictated. Men are sometimes accustomed to say that it was a great mistake to make the judiciary an elective office; but in the face of the returns of yesterday's election it may be safely left to the people of Schuylkill county to take care of their own courts. In this respect the re-election of Judge Pershing will prove of great value to the cause of justice, not only in Schuylkill county, but throughout the commonwealth. It means that the people may be relied on to sustain honest and faithful judges. That was the issue, and the only issue involved in yesterday's contest for the bench, although other and irrelevent matters were dragged into the canvass. Some of Reilly's personal friends did him great injustice by saying it was a fight against him. We beg them to disabuse their minds on that subject. It was a fight to vindicate an honest, able and fearless Judge, and the vindication was such an emphatic one that the incumbent may well feel proud of it.

IN an interview last week with a newspaper reporter, Senator Bayard, of Delaware, referring specially to the result of the recent elections in the Southern States, said:

"I am, however, particularly pleased to see how signal has been the failure of the Stalwart plan to overthrow the ascendancy of decent government in the South by assisting to power a set of political adventurers, whose success could not have been less dreaded than the return to power of the carpet-bag government of the Reconstruction days. The prostitution of high official power to place the people of the South under, if possible, more cruel political taskmasters than they were cursed with in the high tide of the rule of the Moseys and Bullocks has failed of its purpose. What Mahone has made of Virginia, it was planned that others should make other Southern States. All good men must rejoice that such a plan of Republicanizing the South could not succeed.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

AUSTIN, TEXAS, Feb. 20th, 1880.

To Mr. J. W. Graham, Druggist:

Dear Sir—My case was an acute form of bronchitis, and was of one and a half year's duration. I employed the best medical aid possible, but failed rapidly, until the doctors said I would die—that my case was incurable. Thrown upon my own resources I got a bottle of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and in six hours felt a decided relief. In three days the cough almost disappeared. Now that my chances of life are good for many years, I earnestly recommend the above to every sufferer of lung or throat disease. C. G. LATHROP.

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures pain in man and beast. For use externally and internally.

A HERO'S DEATH.—A team of horses attached to George Coats' float became frightened and dashed up Carondelet street, dragging the heavy float, used to remove iron safes, behind them. Two little boys were in the street, so interested in their play that they did not notice the team and were unaware of their danger. John Metzler, a blacksmith, saw the boys when the animals were almost upon them. He sprang into the street, siezed one of the boys and threw him out of harm's way. The other boy, aged 13 years, named Dan Dowling, he next siezed. The horses were upon them, but the heroic man thrust him out of the reach of the horses, while the wheels on the heavy vehicle just grazed his side, only slightly injuring him. Metzler, however, was struck on the head by the pole of the wagon, and fell, the wheels of the float passing over his stomach. He received such severe internal injuries that he expired at 11 o'clock.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

—The employes at the retail establishment of Jordan, Marsh & Co., Boston, were astonished last week to hear that a little, blacklaired each boy, named Thomas Lonman, had suddenly become a "bloated" bondholder by a sudden freak of fortune. He is only thirteen years of age, and with his little brother and sister, lived with an aunt in Boston. The parents of the children are both dead, and these orphans received the intelligence last week that an uncle who had died in Australia had left them a fortune amounting to $4,000,000. The children will be sent to St. John, N. B., where they will be educated under the care of trustees who are to control their property.

SKILL IN THE WORKSHOP.—To do good work the mechanic must be in good health. If long hours of confinement in close rooms have enfeebled his hand or dimmed his sight, let him at once and before some organic trouble appears, take plenty of Hop Bitters. His system will be rejuvenated, his nerves, strengthened, his sight become clear, and his whole constitution be built up to a higher working condition.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 20, 1882.

DEAR MCPIKE—As the excitement about the election subsides there seems to be a decided and increasing excitement and conflict of opinion about Mrs. Langtry's beauty. It is much to be regretted that, after all the fuss about the beauty of the sweet mixture of dress and address, Mrs. Langtry instead of being tall and willowy like Bernhardt, is short and plump. This, I fear, will be unpleasant news to the lady readers of the FREEMAN, but I can't help it. The truth must be spoken. It will, however, considerably modify their feelings to be told that a Boston girl has succeeded Mrs. Langtry in the dangerous favor of a "certain exalted personage in England."

VELVET KNICKERBOCKERS.

"Chet" has not yet appeared at the White House in velvet knickerbockers, but he soon will. He at present only wears silk socks, most elaborately cloaked, white gilted jackets, elaborately embroidered waistcoats and patent leather pumps with rosettes. These are but samples of the sartorial affectations which he now affects. The London *Figaro* says: "President Arthur looks ridiculous enough in the fashion plates dresses and attitudes in which New York tailors publish him, but, according to what I am told, his real appearance is still more absurd since he took to dressing himself in a style more suited to the effeminate esthetic than the President of a nation of sturdy republicans." Just let the *Figaro* man wait until "Chet" appears in velvet knickerbockers. Then he may talk about the effeminate esthete. I must not neglect to mention that "Chet" is thinking up some nice esthetic things to say about civil service reform in his annual message. It is cruel to kick a wounded man, but pot-house politicians are always cruel, and "Chet" is going to kick Folger out of the Cabinet.

IN A PICKWICKIAN SENSE.

The disclaimed Presidential aspirations of Blaine and Butler are to be understood in a Pickwickian sense. I will here take occasion to say that it is not true that Butler has hired Tilden, Hancock, Cleveland, Pendleton, McDonald, Carlisle, Randall and all other Presidential aspirants, to go to Boston to attend his inauguration as checquers to sustain the enthusiasm of the occasion. By the way, it is said that old Miss Hoar is terribly put out about the widow Butler becoming the belle of Massachusetts.

ALL BUT ONE RETURNED.

All the Democratic members of the House of Representatives who were unseated during the last session of Congress have been re-elected, except Wheeler, of Alabama, who declined a re-nomination. Chalmers, who was unseated as a Democrat, goes back as an Independent. The record of the 48th Congress will furnish the ground for the next Presidential contest. Let us hope that the Democratic triumphs at the late election will be a guarantee of the election of a Democratic President in 1884. The States carried by the Democracy this year will, in 1884, cast 310 of the 401 electoral votes of the whole country.

SORRY FOR THE POOR FELLOWS.

I know you will be sorry to learn that Butterworth, of Ohio; Thomas, of Illinois; Hazleton, of Wisconsin; Burrows, of Michigan, and many other "wisdom chunks" of the present Congress, don't feel half so much interest in the Mississippi navigation as they did. They are more interested in Salt River navigation. These Republican members of the Mississippi Junketing Commission are depressed on account of being left off on last election day, and will not accompany that convivial committee with the hilarity one would naturally expect to characterize such an expedition.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

The next House of Congress will have twenty-two State delegations in which the Democrats have a majority. In the event of a failure to elect a President by the people in 1884 this would be an important bearing on the choice of the President. It may be well to bear this fact in mind. Of the fifty-seven chairmen of Speaker Keifer's committee only twenty-three have been sent back, a fact which shows that the people and Mr. Keifer do not agree as to the character of the men whom the Speaker ought to honor. It seems that of the 325 members elected 178 are not in the 47th Congress, and 176 have not been members of any previous Congress. This is a somewhat unexampled infusion of new blood, and may tend to increase the livelyness of the legislative session of 1883-'4, even if it does give the old a disproportionate amount of influence to start with.

INTERNATIONAL GUSH.

What an amount of complimentary gush is passing between England and the United States in this particular year of 1882. English statesmen, scholars, poets, actors and aristocracy are honored in America, and some Americans are honored in England. Britian likes Columbia and Columbia likes Britain. The American publisher and the American public admire the English author so much that they do not hesitate to steal said English author's thoughts and the publisher's rights, and the English do just the same. And then have banquets and laugh and say: "Are not we and the Americans nice people, smart Christians? See how we admire and love one another and steal." Of course England was our mother, and is now a sort of near cousin. The American nation is an immeasiate maiden, very fond of her elder cousin and wants to see him rise in the world. So Solomon, the wise queen of Sheba, you know, had their little admirations. Some Anglo-Americans wanted a bust of Longfellow in West Minister Abbey, because of the era of good feeling. Lately the American flag was stuck into the Lord Mayor's procession in London. The age of gush is here. In these days the mutual gush that is flowing across the Atlantic from continent to continent and passing coin for coin, and are called representative Americans and representative Englishmen is most suggestive and in every way disgusting and humiliating. But all this international gush, this fine talk, does not change the attitude of the American or the English. England can produce pig iron cheaper than America, simply because the average Englishman lives more economically than the average American. America wants to live nicely, chokes the average Englishman, makes the English poor poorer and the American rich richer. Americans say to the English, "You are a very nice people, keep your pig iron and your cloth and let us be friends."

THE EMERALD ISLAND.

I see that the Emerald Island is bound to have a representation, even if she has to come to America for it. Upwards of twenty members elect of the 48th Congress are natives of Ireland. Hurrah for the "Mc's and the O's!"

I am happy to inform you that my respected namesake, Hezekiah Smith, of Smithville, proposes making an active canvass for McPherson's seat in the United States Senate.

Brother Beecher says "he was always original enough to have his own sins." But as I have not time at present, I will not stop to dispute the proposition either as a matter of fact or a question of theology.

G. N. S.

A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.—A shocking accident occurred on the Keeley farm, near Leavenworth, Kan., on Tuesday night, which caused the instant death of two persons and the fatal injury of a third. Thursday afternoon Michael Keeley, a well-to-do and industrious farmer, went to Leavenworth and bought a large quanity of powder and fine shot, which he carried home and placed in a couple of jars in the cellar. For several weeks Maggie, Keeley's eldest daughter, has been troubled with an affection of the eyes, necessitating their being closely bandaged. Thursday evening she set about cooking some oatmeal for supper, and by mistake went to the wrong jar, taking the powder to the fire. There was a terrific explosion, and Maggie and the youngest child, a babe of six, were killed instantly, a fragment of the stove almost severing the child's head from its body. A daughter, aged twelve years, was badly hurt about the head and shoulders by the fall of several square feet of plastering, while the hired man, who was just entering the kitchen as the explosion occurred, received a fracture of the skull which will probably result in death. The father fortunately escaped. He rushed in from the barn, where he was busy cleaning his gun, and succeeded with the assistance of the neighbors, in extinguishing the flames.

TO RESTORE sense of taste, smell, or hearing, use Ely's Cream Balm. It is doing wonderful work. Do not fail to procure a bottle as in it lies the relief you seek. Price fifty cents. *Apply to nostrils with little finger.*

FROM B. F. LEIPSNER, Al M., Red Bank, N. J.: I have been troubled so badly with Catarrh for several years that it seriously affected my voice. I tried Dr. ——'s remedy without the slightest relief. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored and my head feels better than for years. B. F. LEIPSNER.

I BELIEVE Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for Catarrh and Hay Fever ever offered to the public. It has given satisfaction in every case. SAMUEL J. WILSON, Druggist, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

THE San Francisco voter's ticket at the late election contained ninety names, and was very discouraging to the conscientious scratcher.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Malignant diphtheria is prevailing to an alarming extent in the manufacturing suburb of Frankfort, Pa.

—The best medicine of the age for quickly curing indigestion, nervousness, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—The appearance of fifty cases of small pox in the southwest part of Iowa has caused a panic in that locality.

—Two children of Mr. Andrew Clouser, of New Bloomfield, Perry county, fell victims to that relentless scourge, diphtheria, within a week.

—At Skipwith Miss., on Friday night, while B. Brewster was beating his wife, Charles Robinson interfered to make peace and was shot dead by Brewster.

—Mrs. Melville, wife of Engineer Melville, left the insane hospital at Washington, Pa., Saturday evening for her home. She has regained her health complete.

—J. F. Hayes, John Connelly and William Walker have been arrested at Pittsburgh for robbing the jewelry store of T. P. Bodilion in that city of diamonds valued at $1,000.

—A contest between T. F. Judge and T. Shaughnessy, employes of rival railroads, for a gold watch at a church fair in Erie realized $3,733.80. Judge secured the timepiece.

—John Landers, 85 years of age, of Phillipsburg, Centre county, is said to be the oldest living ex-postmaster in the United States. He was appointed by President John Quincy Adams in 1826.

—A fearful explosion occurred on Friday at the powder magazine half a mile north of Guayaquil, Ecuadore. It is said that about ten persons were killed. A church and several houses near were destroyed.

—Two girls were killed and several persons seriously injured by leaping from the windows of Callender building, at Providence, R. I., which caught fire on Tuesday, but was only partially destroyed.

—The Chicago *Inter Ocean* groans over the fact that the people of Illinois have preferred "a freethinker and a Democrat" to a "practical Prohibitionist and a Republican" for State Superintendent of Instruction.

—At Lead City, Col., on Friday evening, Timothy Coleman and Boyd Hicklin engaged in a quarrel and came to blows. Coleman struck Hicklin under the ear with his fist, breaking his neck and killing him instantly.

—A party of negroes insulted a number of ladies on a train between Weldon, N. C., and Halifax, and an unknown white passenger drew a revolver and fired several shots at the negroes, killing one of them and wounding several others.

—A new style of postal card, with a flap to cover the message, is to be pressed on the attention of the Post-office Committees of Congress. This should be adopted. The job of lifting the flap will employ the leisure hours of country postmasters.

—A desperate and probably fatal fight occurred on Saturday between John Taliaferro and Malcolm Palmer, two negroes of Central Depot, Montgomery county, Va. Taliaferro used a spade and Palmer a razor. The former was horribly gashed and it is thought he cannot recover.

—Governor-elect Pattison married very early a daughter of Edwin A. Smith, of Philadelphia. His wife is said to be a beautiful and accomplished lady of winning manners, who will preside over the Executive Mansion gracefully. Two children, a little boy and girl, constitute the family.

—Charles Gibbs, 82 years of age, residing near Pittsburgh, met with his death in a singular manner on Wednesday morning. He arose early in the morning and while walking along the porch of his residence, fell in such a position that his head was caught in the lattice work where he was held until strangled to death.

—The wife of Josiah Dodge, of Norwalk, Conn., tried to hang herself on Tuesday, saying when rescued that life on two potatoes a day had grown unbearable. The woman is said to be sane, and complains that her husband, whose income is $1,500 a year had fstarved her so that in six months she lost 40 pounds.

—A steamship arrived at New York from Havre on Saturday last having on board, as part of her cargo, fifty pure Merino sheep from the Southern part of France. They are valued at $500 each, and belong to a Mr. Carp, of Texas, who intends to experiment with the stock and endeavor to cross-breed the Merino with the domestic sheep.

—A special dispatch of the 20th to the Philadelphia *Times* from Washington, Pa., says that gossip continues concerning the alleged miraculous cure by the power of prayer of Richard Huffman, who for years was crippled in such a manner that he was compelled to crawl upon his knees with the aid of crutches, and for a year past was unable to get about except in a wagon.

—A serious conflict occurred at Forest City, N. C., on Saturday between two of the most prominent citizens of the county. During the fight Barnes King shot William Suttle, the latter in turn nearly blowing off the top of King's head with a shot gun. He died soon after. Gaither Green then shot King twice in the body. John Harrell also dangerously wounded William Suttle.

—Miss Mattie Anderson, a belle of Chattanooga, attended the wedding of a friend at Gadsden, Ala., and there met an admirer to whose attentions her parents objected. They consulted to marry. A minister of Chattanooga was telegraphed to meet them at the train that evening. As the train pulled in they jumped off, were quickly wed and just had time to catch the outgoing eastern train.

—Wm. H. Cunningham, a workman at the Birmingham (Ala.) Rolling Mills, went to the Alice Blast Furnace on last Saturday morning, ascended to the mouth of the stack and awaited the moment for charging. When the bell was raised he threw off his hat and leaped head foremost into the furnace. He was forty years old and leaves a wife and three children. He had been low-spirited for several days.

—A gentleman living on John street, says the *Providence Press*, paid his grocery bill on Monday all in pennies, there being 6,200 of them, a water pail more than half full, weighing forty-seven pounds in all. The grocery man "kicked" at having to take the coin, but he received them and turned them into the bank. The next day he was skirmishing around among the stores in the vicinity to get enough pennies to make change with.

—Mrs. Mary E. Eistenburg, aged forty-seven, the mother of nine children, residing in the east end of Louisville, Ky., took a dose of poison on Monday and soon died from the effect. The cause is said to have been domestic trouble. Mrs. Sarah Carroll aged eighty-two years, died in a cell in the lower house at the corner of Ninth and Green streets in the same city and on the same morning. It is supposed that she suicided. The cause is unknown.

—The Philadelphia *Record* says that Chairman Hensel ran a cheap campaign and he wants to follow it up with a cheap inauguration. That is right; get rid of all the unnecessary fol-de-rol we have to pay for. There ought to be no more ceremony swearing in the governor than about marrying a milkmaid. Getting married for good and all is, in fact, a much more serious matter than inaugurating a governor, who only keeps his place for four years if he behaves himself.

—In behalf of George J. Reek, who shot and killed in a street fight at Eureka, Nev., on the 3d instant, James E. Anderson, of Electoral Commission notoriety, a suit for libel has been instituted a gainst the *Territorial Enterprise*, published at Virginia City. The damages are laid at $25,000. Reek had a preliminary examination, and was exonerated on the ground that the killing was done in self-defence. It is alleged that the *Enterprise*, in reviewing the testimony, charged Reek with being a poltroon and murderer, notwithstanding his acquittal.

—Guy Smith, the 10 year old boy who with a shot gun blew out his father's brains at St. Louis, and who has been in the county jail since he was found guilty of murder in the first degree, the penalty of which is death by hanging, was sentenced on last Monday morning to imprisonment in the county jail for a term of one year. This result was brought about by an arrangement entered into between Prosecuting Attorney Warfield and the defendant's counsel, whereby the defendant withdrew his plea of not guilty, and entered a plea of guilty of murder in the second degree, whereupon the sentence above mentioned was pronounced.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company is adopting a new style of through tickets, which it is thought will prevent them being transferred and head off the scalpers. They are entirely different from those now in use, having the name of the purchaser written on the back instead of being stamped with the customary seal of the company. The date of the sale will be punched directly over the signature, which will prevent the erasing of both names and stamp from the ticket. It is the intention to gradually supersede the present style with this new style, as the company has been troubled considerably by the sale of through tickets by scalpers.

—A terrible affray occurred at a church festival in Gaston county, N. C., on Saturday night. Thomas Garabaldi and Rufus Magill were rival claimants for the hand of pretty Blanche Brant, the belle of the county. At the festival Blanche smiled on Garabaldi and snubbed Magill. Mapes, a friend, taunted Magill, when he became enraged, jumped over and knocked down an ice cream table. Mapes drew a revolver and shot at Magill, missing him. Magil shot Mapes in the face, breaking both jaws. The girl shrieked and swooned. A fearful panic ensued. Men and women tramped upon each other. Garabaldi, being unarmed, attempted to flee. Magill rushed at him, but lost his pistol in the crowd. He then seized a heavy iron shovel and beat out the brains of Garabaldi in the presence of the girl and fifty others. Magill fled.

44th Season
22d Year.

The present autumn is the 44th season of Oak Hall From the day our doors were opened we have been keeping strict faith with the people, and we therefore expect the statements we now make to be accepted.

One Million Dollars

is the value of our present stock of clothing and materials for men and boys' wear. Never in the history of the clothing trade has there been so large a venture in a single store. The stock is

Absolutely Complete

in styles and sizes. Every man or boy of regular shape can be fitted, all tastes can be pleased, and every reasonable idea of price can be satisfied. Our

Great Manufacturing Organization

goes on without interruption to supply all deficiencies. Besides all other work we are new putting in stock from 1200 to 1500 new overcoats every week. By giving the

Best for the Least Money

and keeping the greatest stock of clothing in America, we expect to command the trade of all the country about Philadelphia.

Our new catalogue will be sent by mail when requested.

Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall,
Sixth and Market Stre

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY. - - - NOV. 24, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—All kind overshoes for sale at Barkers'.

—Fresh oysters by the quart or gallon, at the "Sugar Bowl."

—Best stock black cashmeres at Barkers'.

—Four loaves of best wheat bread for twenty-five cents at the "Sugar Bowl."

—Carpet chain, all qualities, at Barkers'.

—The largest and cheapest assortment of horse blankets in town, at G. Huntley's.

—A large assortment of picture frames and mouldings just received by G. Huntley.

—Coats for girls and little folks at Barkers'.

—Physicians prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion, weakness, low spirits, etc.

—Cheapest lot lamps in town, at Barkers'.

—Tiffin corn shellers, the best in the market, for sale at manufacturers' prices, by G. Huntley.

—Carpet yarn for weav'g blankets, at B.'s.

ROBES! ROBES!—A large assortment of lap robes and wolf robes very cheap at Geo. Hutzler's.

—A large and fresh invoice of prime cigars at the "Sugar Bowl." The best and cheapest in town.

—Carpet samples for rugs, chean, at B.'s.

—Go and buy one of those nice swelled body sleighs, all ready for the iron work, at G. Huntley's.

—Cotton laps, three qualities, at Barkers'.

—If you want to buy a first class cooking or parlor stove at the very lowest prices, go to G. Huntley's.

—The hilarious Democrats of Clearfield county indulged in a big ox roast at Clearfield on Tuesday of last week.

—Four oil cloth metal corners at Barkers'.

—South Bend plows, North Bend plows, and Oliver chilled plows, at manufacturers prices, sold only by G. Huntley.

—For a stout working suit go to Barkers'

—There is said to be a wedding on the tapis for Thanksgiving. If so we wish the happy couple swallowed felicity—in advance.

—For a stylish overcoat, go to Barkers'.

—Now is the time to buy one of Dick's corn fodder cutters, splitters and crushers, at manufacturer's prices, from G. Huntley.

—Lum leggings and hats for men, at B.'s.

—Three tramping "coons," on whom neither fame nor fortune smile, jumped aboard a freight train and are now in durance vile.

—Good, serviceable overcoats at Barkers'.

—In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given for 10 cents than in any 15 or 25-cent dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors.

—Good suits clothing, cheap, at Barkers'.

—A rumor prevailed on Tuesday that a case of diphtheria had developed itself in the West ward, but inquiry in the vicinity has failed to confirm the report.

—Heavy overcoats can be had at Barkers'.

—You can buy at the "Sugar Bowl" 10 lbs. of beautiful white sugar for one dollar, or 12 pounds of good brown sugar for one dollar. Go and try them. Guaranteed pure.

—The Huntingdon *News* says that William Long, of Hill Valley, is credited with killing twenty-seven turkeys this fall, and we long to know whether they were wild or tame.

—Ladies' coats of all textures, at Barkers'.

—If you want a fancy shawl, go to Barkers'

—Prevention is better than cure. The shrewd horse owner always keeps Roberts' Celebrated Horse Powders and Roberts' Embrocation in his stables. In use fifty years.

—Largest stock flannels, all kind, at B.'s.

—Call at the "Sugar Bowl" and get their prices on groceries. Tobacco, cigars, confections, browned coffees, black, green and uncolored Japan teas. We are selling cheap for cash.

—Largest stock of blankets at Barkers'.

—Mrs. George Exler, of Allegheny City, paid a two days' visit to her brother, Rev Father Walsh, of the Church of the Holy Name, this place, returning home Monday afternoon.

—Dr. Lemmon, of this place, either lost or mislaid a valuable pair of gold rimmed spectacles within the past few days, and will liberally reward any person who returns them to him.

—Large lot of clocks just in, at Barkers'.

—New goods and fresh at the "Sugar Bowl." French and Turkey prunes, layer figs, dates, dried apples, mince meat, cocoanut and vanilla caramels, cocoanut, walnut, peanut and molasses taffy.

—Latest imp'd tubular lant'ns at Barkers.

—At the meeting of the Pardon Board at Harrisburg, on Tuesday last, the application of Frederick Stalb, of this county, who was convicted of burglary at one of the terms of court last year, was refused.

—Now lot fancy dress goods at Barkers'.

—If the blood be impoverished, as manifested by pimples, eruptions, ulcers or running sores, scrofulous tumors, swellings or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

—Oil cloth window shades, at Barkers'.

—If some enterprising fellow would now corner the market on Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup he would make his fortune; for there are thousands who would rather pay double the small price than be without this valuable remedy.

—Old second-hand sewing machines bo't and sold at Barkers'.

—We tender to our amiable and excellent friend Dr. A. Griffith and his estimable wife our sincere condolence in the loss by death of their only child, little Clarence A., a notice of whose demise will be found in another column.

—Patent binding for oil cloths at Barkers'.

—Ex-Recorder Thomas H. Greevy, of Altoona, is an aspirant for Clerk of the House at Harrisburg, and we haven't heard anybody say that it would be a Greevy-ous mistake for the Democratic members, who will have control of the organization, to elect him.

—Paper and envelopes, in boxes, Barkers.'

—The Supreme Court in Philadelphia has refused not to interfere in the sentence of death passed upon Silas F. Gray by the Westmoreland county court. The prisoner killed a woman named McCready, five years ago and threw her body into the river.

—Soldier overcoats for sale at Barkers'.

—Huntingdon had a destructive fire on Wednesday evening of last week by which a goodly portion of Blair Bro.'s car works was up in a big blaze. The loss is estimated at $30,000, fully covered by insurance. The work of rebuilding is already going on.

—The decomposed body of a man named Edward Conellius, who had been missing from his home at North Houtzdale since the first of last month, was found in the woods near Ramey, Clearfield county, on Sunday last. The deceased was somewhat deranged.

—The best strong overalls at Barkers'.

—Dr. M. B. B. Creery, surgeon dentist, of this place, will make his last professional visit to Loretto, St. Augustine and Carrolltown during the coming week. All persons in those parts who want new teeth wherewith to masticate their Christmas turkey had better make a note of this fact.

—We are in receipt of a big advertisement from our old-time friend, Mr. Godfrey Wolf, the veteran clothing merchant of Altoona, but it came a little too late for our present issue. It will appear next week, when we have something more to say in regard to his popular clothing house.

—The best lanterns are sold at Barkers'.

—We learn that Mr. Richard J. Hughes, a well known and enterprising coal operator in the vicinity of Lilly's station, is sinking a shaft for coal on the farm of his father, Mr. John Hughes, about one mile north of this place, and that the prospects for striking it rich and exceedingly flattering.

—Our squib last week about Mr. Thos. W. Myton, of Huntingdon, has induced Brother Lindsey, of the *News*, to come to the front with the assurance that in every instance in which Mr. Myton's majority was so small, as quoted by us from the *News*, the odds were against him, his party being divided as it was this year.

—Table oil cloths and pat'rns, at Barkers'.

—A telegram was received in Johnstown on Monday last announcing the serious illness at the home of a relative in New York city of John Brady, Esq., of the former place, who had gone thither to purchase goods for his book and stationery store. Mrs. Brady departed for New York the same afternoon.

—Table covers and spreads, at Barkers'.

—Wanted: $1,000! $1,000! $1,000! In exchange for a splendid line of miscellaneous goods lately received by John Owens, High street, Ebensburg. His groceries are fresh and sweet, and as to his flour it is pronounced by competent judges to be the best sold in town. He does not give chromos to customers, but he sells *cheap*.

—Mr. John Dipner, one of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of Hollidaysburg, died in that place on Wednesday morning of last week, in the 71st year of his age. Mr. Dipner was a blacksmith by trade, and worked in this place thirty odd years ago for Mr. Joseph Litzel, who was a cousin of the deceased. Peace to his ashes.

—Trunks, all sizes and prices, at Barkers'.

—Mr. Andrew Palmer, of Tyrone, and Mrs. Elizabeth Kammer, of Johnstown, were married in the latter place on last Sunday evening, four days after the Tyrone *Herald* announced the affair as having taken place. Palmer and Kammer, like a short handled hammer, are not difficult names to pronounce by a man who can't stammer.

—The Crown coffee mill is sold at Barkers'.

—William Foreman, of Altoona, accidentally shot himself in the left thigh, inflicting a painful but not dangerous wound, on last Sunday forenoon, while drawing a pistol out of his pocket, the hammer of the pistol catching in his pocket and causing the accident. William don't seem to be fit for a Foreman when it comes to pulling a pistol on Sunday.

***"Facts speak plainer than words." Proof:—The doctor told me to take a blue pill, but I didn't, for I had already been poisoned twice by mercury. The druggists told me to try Kidney-Wort, and I did. It was just the thing for my biliousness and constipation, and now I am as well as ever." A. P. Sanford. Sold in both dry and liquid form.

—A pathetic poem to the memory of little Rush Clark, only child of our esteemed friend C. S. Clark, city editor of the Council Bluffs (Iowa) *Daily Nonpareil*, written by Lu. B. Clark, appears in that paper of Thursday of last week. It is a touching tribute to a bright little child who seems to hve been endowed by nature with everything to make it loving and lovable.

—The Domestic and Remington sewing machines to be had only at Barkers'.

—A concert and festival for the benefit of the new Catholic church edifice at Lilly's station, is to be held in that place on Thursday next—Thanksgiving day. Some of the best talent in the county will participate in the concert, and the well known hospitality and enterprise of the people in that locality is evidence sufficient that the festival will be worthy of the cause and occasion.

—Valises and satchels, all kind, at Barkers'.

—Arrangements have been made for holding a union service on Thanksgiving day (Thursday, Nov. 30th,) in the Presbyterian Church of this place, at 10 o'clock, P. M., and an invitation has been extended to all the Protestant pastors and churches to take part. All persons are hereby cordially invited to attend. It is expected that a discourse will be delivered by A. S. Morrison, of the Disciples' church.

—White bed spreads, all qualities, at B.'s.

—C. T. Roberts, High street, Ebensburg, not only sells genuine and warranted clocks, watches, jewelry, &c., but he is also a dealer in late styles of hats and caps, light and heavy boots and shoes, the best brands of tea, coffee, sugar, spices, &c., all which he will hand over to customers for a fair equivalent. You all know Cham, and know his reputation for fair dealing cannot be surpassed anywhere.

—Excellent stock of gum boots at Barkers'.

—Among the jolly good Democrats who sailed into office on the recent tidal wave was our big hearted friend and former fellow-citizen, John M. Stehley, of Hayes City, Ellis county, Kansas, who was elected Clerk of the District Court by a majority of 47, notwithstanding the county gave Garfield a majority of 260 in 1880. John will make a courteous, competent officer, and we hope that high honors await him.

—You'll find a neat, fine boot at Barkers'.

—Mrs. Mary Fresh, wife of Joseph Fresh, who a number of years ago resided in this place and followed the business of gunsmith, but subsequently removed from here to Summerhill station, and from there to Davenport, Iowa, died in the latter city, on Sunday of last week, in the 76th year of her age. The deceased leaves a large family of grown up sons and daughters, most of whom reside in Cambria and Blair counties.

—Mr. Andrew Abler, of Johnstown, opened a window in a second story room at the residence of Mr. Charles Gern, of Altoona, while in a somnambulistic state, which means fast asleep, on Wednesday evening of last week, and leaning out over the sill, deliberately let go and fell to the ground, badly fracturing his right leg at the ankle and receiving several very severe contusions. An abler man than Abler would probably have fared no better under similar circumstances.

—You can buy the best boots at Barkers'.

—The clocks in Ebensburg as a general thing are run by Philadelphia time, which is eight or ten minutes faster than our true time. Carl Rivinius, High street, has one clock in his establishment regulated for Philadelphia and another for the true time. "You pays your money and takes your choice!" Mr. Rivinius has also a magnificent stock of clocks, watches, jewelry, &c., which he invites the public to call and examine.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that "Surveyor Peelor is engaged in making an astronomical map, ten feet square, for Hon. H. A. Boges, who is down for a lecture on astronomy before the Cambria Scientific Institute, the latter part of next month." We had a strong presentiment that the result of the election in this State would cause Harry B. to "see stars," and the above announcement is evidence sufficient that we were not mistaken.

—One of the most extensive sales of real estate that has ever taken place in Ebensburg is advertised in another column for Saturday, Dec. 15th, by John E. Scanlan, Esq., agent for the heirs of Owen McDonald, deceased. The several properties to be disposed of are among the most valuable and desirable in and about our town, and those who have money to invest in real estate here-away will probably never find a better opportunity to do so.

—Ye editor bold of the Orbisonia *Dispatch* went to the polls his first vote to cast—a Republican vote without erasure or scratch—and the style he put on was exceedingly vast. Well, the vote it went in and in due time it came out, and the pride of our hero was immense, you can bet; but ere long the news came, and it chilled him, no doubt, that the men he supported enough votes didn't get. And this is the why, as is plain to diskiver, that Stackpole has gone to the head of Salt River.

—Bishop Tuigg, of Pittsburg, came out ahead in his legal encounter with Father Sheehan, of Allegheny county. Father Sheehan, had a disagreement with the Bishop, and not receiving his salary, brought suit to recover $3,000 of it, alleging that a contract had been made with him by the Bish op The lower Court decided in his favor, but in the Supreme Court Judge Paxson has just held that there was no such contract as would sustain the action, and therefore reversed the judgment.

—Hon. A. A. Barker, of this place, had an old-fashioned husking frolic—well, no, it wasn't so old-fashioned either, for the corn was all on the ear and none in the juice—on last Friday night, in which some thirty or forty pairs of willing hands stripped the "kivers" from about two hundred and fifty bushels of as good corn as was produced in this vicinity during the past season. The affair was interlarded with a bountiful supper, a sort of a corn ucopia, spread at Mr. Barker's residence, and of which the husking party partook with a relish.

—Hon. A. J. Colburn, a Republican member elect to the next House of Representatives from Somerset county, has prosecuted A. H. Coffroth, jr., editor of the Somerset *Democrat*, for libel, and this is the why: The *Democrat* gave vent to its exuberance of joy over the recent Democratic victories by printing a column article embellished by a number of advertising cuts. One of these, taken from an advertisement of Irish soap, was intended to typify the warm reception received by the member elect in a neighbor's house which had been entered by mistake.

—Postmaster James has taken possession of the room just remodelled and fitted up by him in the Latterner House, and what with large glass front, handsomely arranged show cases and exceedingly good taste in the arrangements throughout, Ebensburg can now boast of one of the handsomest drug stores and "post shops" in the interior of the State. Mr. James is certainly to be congratulated on the good taste and enterprise he has displayed in this matter, and it is to be hoped that his increased patronage will be commensurate with the trouble and expense he has been at.

—An industry which ought to thrive is the Ebensburg steam planing mill, and coach works, an advertisement of which appears in the FREEMAN for the first time this week. Ebensburg, unfortunately has only too few industries of any kind, but what it has should for the sake of the town, if for no other reason, be as liberally patronized as possible. We therefore earnestly recommend Mr. Sedgwick and his enterprise to the generous support of all our people, and doubt not that he will give entire satisfaction as to the quality and price of all kind of work furnished or repairs made at his establishment.

—We have something sweet to tell you, a secret you may keep or "blab," just as you have a mind to. Our clever young friend, John McTamany, of Washington township, came to town on Monday last and brought with him as a present for your editor something less than a hundred weight of as nice honey as ever bee humped itself in combing. And for that same we are exceedingly thankful to our friend John, who informs us that he has several colonies of busy bees that he is willing to dispose of on the most liberal terms to any parties who want to strike a bee line for a land flowing with milk and honey, minus the milk.

—R. L. Davis, Julian street, Ebensburg, this week received from the East an invoice of superior late style boots and shoes for ladies and misses. They are custom-made, and therefore warranted as well as pretty. His stock was large enough before, but now it is by odds the largest in town. The wear for men comprises both heavy and light, coarse and fine, all of good material and well made. He lays particular stress on the general superiority of his heavy boots for winter wear. The public are invited to call and see his store, whether they want to buy or not. (P. S.: They will find his price list entirely satisfactory.)

—The elegant piece of carving on marble to which we referred last week enriches a handsome headstone manufactured by Mr. James Wilkinson, of this place, and placed in the early part of this week in the Catholic cemetery at Carrolltown to the memory of Mr. John Eckenrode, deceased. The lettering on the stone is exceedingly neat, while the cross and ivy surrounding it are really masterpieces of the sculptor's art. All in all, the work is a credit to Mr. Wilkinson's skill and good taste, and for that reason will always commend him to the patronage of everybody who needs anything of the kind and has an opportunity to examine it.

—An unknown person forced open the front door of Mr. John B. Clark's store, in Woodvale, on last Monday night, bored a hole through the first plate of the door of the safe, and inserted a heavy charge of powder and fuse. The explosion was very loud and was heard by many of the neighbors. The drawers of the safe were ransacked, but nothing valuable was obtained, and only a few postage stamps were taken from the desk in the store. Mr. Clark is treasurer of the borough and it is supposed the burglars had an idea that they would find a good pile of money in the safe, and that's where they made a mistake. No trace of the burglars has been discovered.

—Our energetic friend H. C. Stoltz, Carrolltown's clever clothing caterer, was here this week and paralyzed them his visit in supplying several of our citizens with new, handsome and stylish overcoats at very low figures. Harry has enough clothing, gent's furnishing goods, etc., to supply everybody in this "neck o' timber," and as he has no hesitation in saying that he can sell good goods for less money than any clothing dealer in Johnstown, Altoona, or elsewhere, it behooves one and all to give him a call for suits and overcoats, large and small, to say nothing of hats, caps, etc., which get away with them all—especially the flexible stiff hats, which fit close to the head and don't hurt you at all.

—Wm. A. Conrad, better known as "Shorty," the sewing machine man who alleged some time last summer that he had been dragged from his buggy somewhere near New Germany, a few miles southwest of this place, by three men and robbed of about $45, and who soon after left Johnstown under a cloud, was arrested near Summerhill station, on Tuesday last, by officer Harris, and taken to Bedford county to answer the charge of having on last Saturday week hired a horse and buggy from Mr. J. F. Stehley, at Everett, Bedford county, to drive to some point in Blair county, and leaving the rig at Roaring Spring as security for a loan of ten dollars given him by the landlord of a hotel at that place. He was working in a coal mine at Summerhill, and says he has been wandering about promiscuously since he left Johnstown. "Shorty" was regarded as honest before his recent alleged crooked drives, and a good many of his Johnstown friends believe that he has been more sinned against than sinning.

—Prosecuting newspaper men for libel and slander is becoming somewhat contageous of late, the most recent victim being Editor Williams, of the Carrolltown *News*, who was arrested on Monday last and gave bail in the sum of $5,000 to appear at Court, Mr. John J. Sharbaugh, of Carrolltown, becoming his surety, and answer a charge of slander preferred against him by Deputy Sheriff D. A. Kinkead, late Republican candidate for Sheriff. The charge is not based on anything which appeared in Mr. Williams' paper during the recent political campaign, but grows out of certain allegations reflecting on Mr. Kinkead's personal honesty which are said to have been made in this place by the accused some time during the early hours of the morning succeeding the late election. An action for slander has also been brought by the same party and for a like reason against Mr. Joseph Gray, of Susquehanna township. There is evidently music in the air, and it only remains to be seen who will have to "pay the piper."

SNATCHED FROM THE GRAVE.

My wife was on the brink of the grave. She had been given up to die by three of Allgheny City's Physicians. They all pronounced her disease Consumption. Her finger nails and lips were blue; pulseless at the wrist; we were all called to witness her death. At this moment a neighbor brought in Dr. Hartman, who prescribed a teaspoonful of *Peruna* every hour. She improved from the first dose, and in a week she was up, and now (less than six months) she is well. See page thirty in the "Ills of Life," a book you can get gratis from your druggist. If not, address Dr. Hartman, Osborn, Ohio. T. S. EMBLIN, South Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER IMMENSE NEW STOCK OF Ulsterettes, Overcoats, Suits, &c.,

Just received at S. Sprankle & Son's, Altoona. These goods we have purchased from eastern overstocked manufacturers at prices far below real value. On a great many overcoats, suits, etc., we can now save you from 25 to 50 per cent. So don't delay until all these bargains are gone, but come immediate and secure your choice of the latest styles. No shoddy goods sold by us, or guaranteed as "all wool." Everything reliable and entire satisfaction given to every customer.

S. SPRANKLE & SON, Altoona.

OUR PROGRESS.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

JUNIATA VALLEY EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION.—In accordance with a call issued to the editorial fraternity of the Juniata Valley to organize a business association, the following named editors met in the Leister House, Huntingdon, on Saturday last: H. C. Dern, Altoona *Tribune*; E. Conrad, McVeytown *Journal*; Edward T. Tuten, Bellefonte *Republican*; W. W. Trout, Lewistown *Gazette*; Harry E. Bowman, Mt. Union *Times*; Geo. Shrom, Newport *Ledger*; L. A. Fraser, Houtzdale *Observer*; C. S. W. Jones, Tyrone *Herald*; W. C. Smith, Bedford *Republican*; Hugh Lindsay, *Local News*; John A. Nash, *Journal*; S. E. Fleming and Port Crawford, *Monitor*, and Frank Willoughby, *Globe*, Huntingdon.

The meeting was called to order by E. Conrad. H. C. Dern was chosen President of the meeting and George Shrom Secretary.

On motion, a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Lindsay, Tuten and Trout, was appointed to draft a constitution and report at 2 o'clock, P. M. The same committee was also directed to nominate permanent officers.

On motion, the meeting adjourned until afternoon.

The meeting was called to order at 1:30, when the committee reported a constitution, which was adopted.

Article 3 states that the object of the Association shall be to promote the business and financial interests of the members of the newspaper fraternity, by mutual interchange of views; to protect each other against dishonest advertising agents and fraudulent advertisers generally, and to cultivate and maintain friendly relations among the members.

The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, H. C. Dern; Vice President, Geo. Snrom; Secretary, E. Conrad; Treasurer, John A. Nash; Executive Committee, J. W. Jones, W. W. Trout and Hugh Lindsay.

On motion, the Secretary was instructed to have the constitution printed and send to a copy to each office in the district, with the request that those persons entitled to become members of the Association sign the same and return it to the Secretary accompanied by the annual fee of one dollar.

On motion of Mr. Smith, the President was authorized to call a meeting of the Association at the request of five members.

Adjourned.

VOTE OF THANKS.—A meeting of Democrats, as we learn from the Carrolltown *News*, was held in that place on Tuesday evening of last week, the following officers presiding: President, Hon. John Buck; Vice Presidents, Messrs. Jas. Kirkpatrick, Benjamin Wirtner, Lawrence Wyland, Charles Langbein, H. J. Hopple, Jr., P. L. Eck, Jos. A. Gray, T. R. Scanlan, Jacob Kirkpatrick and Charles Duplap; Secretary Hon. J. J. Thomas.

Hon. J. J. Thomas was called upon and stated that the object of the meeting was to tender thanks to all Democrats who labored for the success of the party during the recent campaign, and especially to our efficient chairman and his deputies in this county.

The following Committee was then appointed to draft resolutions: Messrs. Caleb Gray, Joseph Beaver and T. S. Williams.

The following preamble and resolutions were subsequently submitted and adopted:

WHEREAS, The Stalwart Republican party has for years resorted to practices and methods to perpetuate their power which have disgraced and debased American politics to such an extent that honest men and decent citizens had almost ceased to have any influence in the affairs of the country; and, whereas, in the late political contest honesty and decency, though crushed to the earth, have risen again and hurled from place and power the men and party that defied the will of the people and polluted the ballot box with fraudulent and purchased votes; and therefore we recognize the fact that all who contributed to the success of the Democratic party in the late contest are entitled to our thanks, and particularly those who were prominently identified. Of those in our own county, we feel that the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee and his deputies deserve our acknowledgement and appreciation of their efficiency and untiring labors; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, Democrats of Northern Cambria, tender our thanks to Chairman John A. Blair and his deputies, Messrs. Waters, Connelly and Wetzel, for their excellent management of the campaign in this county, and we express the sentiments of the party in this portion of the county.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be sent to all Democratic newspapers in the county for publication.

T. S. WILLIAMS,
CALEB GRAY,
JOS. BEAVER,
} Committee.

The meeting adjourned.

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF SPEER'S WINES.—A committee was appointed to visit Alfred Speer's Vineyards, at Passaic, N. J., to examine his wines and cellars and report. The following is a part of the report: Many will be surprised to learn that within so short a distance from this city has been prosecuted an enterprise of so much importance and with so much success.

The qualities of these wines are not excelled by any producer in the world and during the season when the operations of handling the grapes, expressing the juices, and the other treatment are in active progress it is interesting and instructive to visit the vineyards and witness the operation.

Dr. S. S. STEVENS, M. D.,
R. H. MARTIN,
J. DISTURNELL,
} Committee.

For sale by E. James, Ebensburg.

BURGLARY IN LORETTO.—We are sorry to learn that the store of our excellent friend, Wm. Litzinger, Esq., of Loretto, was broken into by burglars on last Friday night and despoiled of goods valued, so far as can be ascertained at between sixty and seventy dollars. Entrance was effected by prying open a back shutter with a hatchet, breaking a pane or two of glass, cutting a niche at each side and through the inside shutter, and then inserting some kind of an inplement and raising the bar which held the shutter in place, thus allowing both to drop to the floor. Once inside, the thieves helped themselves to several articles of clothing, shawls, boots, hosiery, nubias, gloves, a lady's skirt, canned fruits, and several minor articles. They also, for some unaccountable reason, took a fancy to an old overcoat which Mr. Litzinger had worn for twenty-one years, as well as a long tailed black dress coat owned by the same gentleman and somewhat scuffed by wear. The safe, which contained but little money, was not tampered with. There is reason to believe that three persons were engaged in the robbery, and it is known that they had a wagon with them, though the tracks were not plain enough to be followed for any considerable distance. What clue, if any, has been obtained as to the identity of the guilty parties, we are not prepared to state.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any drug store as is now at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons afflicted with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy free, by calling at above drug store.

—Mrs. Emma Edmiston made information a few days ago before Justice Strayer, of Johnstown, against a young man named Samuel Schetschal for fornication and bastardy. The prosecutrix was married to Arthur Edmiston four years ago, when she was only fifteen years of age. Soon after the marriage Edmiston went to the West, and some time in the beginning of last year Mrs. E. heard that her husband had married a girl in Iowa and was living in that State. Soon after this she met Schetschal, who told her he loved her at first sight. She believed him, and, after some time, agreed to marry him. Schetschal betrayed her, then grew cool toward her, and, although she repeatedly insisted upon him marrying her, he persistently refused to do so. In April last Mrs. E. gave birth to a boy baby, but the young man still refused to marry her, and she finally prosecuted him. When the parties appeared at the Justice's office, Mrs. Edmiston asked him to marry them, but he refused, for the plain reason that her husband is still living. Schetschal was unable to procure bail for his appearance at Court, and was committed to the county jail. It is a novel case, perhaps the only one of the kind that has ever occurred in this county.

—Social circles in and about Derry station are somewhat agitated over the marriage of a wealthy widow of that place to Patrick Keenan, who until recently was an inmate of the Westmoreland county home. As it is the lady's fourth matrimonial venture, the giddy thing can't play off the innocent girlishness dodge and try to procure a separation on the ground of undue influence as soon as she finds the nuptial fetters beginning to chafe, while as for the proud bridegroom, he has been fed long enough on poorhouse bull beef to warrant the belief that he will prove a pretty tough customer for his festive partner, and will likely enough develop staying qualities that will puzzle even her accomplished art.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by E. James, sole agent, Ebensburg, Pa. [8-9.-ly.]

EXCURSION TO JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company have placed on sale excursion tickets to Jacksonville, Florida, which gives passengers fifteen days' time in which to make the trip to the Florida summer lands, and the same number of days to return. Tickets are good to return until May 31, 1883. Rate from Pittsburgh, for the round trip, $48.50. Only one change of cars between Pittsburgh and Jacksonville. Excursionists have not less than a dozen of different routes from which to select in purchasing their tickets by the Pennsylvania line. Baggage checked to destination. Tickets are on sale at Union Station, and 78 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, and at all principal stations of the Pennsylvania Railroad. For further information apply to Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western District, P. R. R., No. 78 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

LONGINGLY the languid liars
Look toward the time when fires
In the barroom stoves shall glow:
Eagerly they wish for weather
That shall draw them all together,
So their yarns can have a show.

Yarns suggest stockings, and stockings suggest boots and shoes, and of course when you come to talk about boots and shoes, the name of S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, is brought into prominence. He is the proprietor of the only first-class boot and shoe store within a radius of one hundred miles of Ebensburg, and we want our readers to know it—if they don't know it already. His line for winter wear is now fully opened, and both quality of material and excellence of manufacture, to say nothing of lowness of prices, are guaranteed purchasers.

WALNUT LEAF HAIR RESTORER.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and, as its name indicates, is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead, and Nitrate of Silver preparations are often. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SHIVIL, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, and HALL & BUCKEL, New York. [6-2-1y.]

THE pen, indeed, is mighty, but the men
Who wield the shining shears with skill and taste,
And then so carefully apply the paste,
Are cognizant of things beyond the ken
Of those who only wield the pregnant pen.

We wielded the shears to obtain possession of the foregoing chunk of wisdom, and we now wield the pen to advise our readers to patronize Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, when they go to buy winter clothing, as he has one of the largest and nicest stocks to choose from to be found anywhere—custom-made and warranted—while it is a generally admitted fact that no other dealer can successfully compete with him in the matter of low prices.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City*

Sept. 1, 1882.-1y.

THE youth upon his coat-sleeve bore
Along the street his latest mash,
She waltzed him in an oyster store,
And rubbed him there of all his cash.

Which was too bad, for now the youth in question will be unable to take advantage of the exceptionally low schedule of prices at present ruling at the New York Clothing Hall, 210 Main street, Johnstown. This house assures us they sell positively undersell any and all other dealers in their line in this neck o' woods, and, having on their shelves a splendid stock of coats, overcoats, vests, pants, etc., we imagine our readers could go further and fare worse than by buying from them. Try them with an order, anyhow; or, if deemed preferable, give them a call.

PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send DR. DYE'S CELEBRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS AND ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days to men (young or old), who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. [6-36.-6]cm.]

HYMENAL.

CONNELLY—LYNCH.—Married, at the Catholic church, Wilmore, on Tuesday morning, Nov. 21, 1882, by Rev. Father McHugh, Mr. NATHAN CONNELLY and Miss MARY ALICE LYNCH, both of Summerhill township.

OBITUARY.

GRIFFITH.—Died, in this place, on Monday morning, Nov. 20, 1882, of tubercular inflamation of the brain, CLARENCE A., only child of Dr. A. and Lizzie Griffith, aged 7 months and 1 day.

"Precious babe! no longer with us;
Gone to rest!
To the realms of glory taken,
With the blest.
Here, a weary little sufferer,
Full of pain;
Now from pain released, to suffer
No'er again."

MCMULLEN.—Died, at his residence in Clearfield township, on Saturday, November 5, 1882, Mr. MATTHEW J. MCMULLEN, in the 68th year of his age.

The deceased was a highly respectable citizen, with a reputation for honesty and integrity that never tarnished, and enjoyed the full confidence of all who knew him. He was the father of Dr. J. C. McMullen, of St. Augustine, in the Catholic cemetery at which place his remains were interred. May his soul rest in peace.

FARRELL.—Died, at the residence of her son, Archibald Farrell, in Barr township, on Thursday morning, Nov. 16, 1882, Mrs. MARIAN FARRELL, relict of Thomas Farrell, deceased, in the 86th year of her age. May her soul rest in peace.

EVANS.—Died, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Pugh, in Cambria township, on Thursday night, Nov. 16, 1882, Mr. DAVID EVANS, aged, we suppose, about 85 years. Peace to his ashes.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate
—IN AND ADJOINING THE—
BOROUGH OF EBENSBURG, PA.

THE undersigned will offer for sale at public outcery, on

Saturday, December 16, 1882,

at the hour of 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., at the *Court House in Ebensburg*, the following described

REAL ESTATE,

late the property of OWEN MCDONALD, dec'd:

No. 1.—A LOT OF GROUND fronting on High street and extending along Centre street to Sample street, having thereon erected a large two story FRAME AND BRICK HOTEL, known as the "CAMBRIA HOUSE," a large FRAME STABLE, ICE HOUSE and other outbuildings.

No. 2.—A LOT OF GROUND fronting on High street, bounded on the north by Sample street and on the west by lot of John Owens having thereon erected a large two story BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, a FRAME STORE ROOM and FRAME STABLE.

No. 3.—FOUR LOTS OF GROUND fronting on Centre street, bounded on the north by Horner street, on the south by Crawford street, and on the west by Cherry alley.

No. 4.—TEN LOTS OF GROUND fronting on Mary Ann street, bounded on the north by Highland street, on the south by Horner street, and on the east by Beech alley.

No. 5.—TEN LOTS OF GROUND fronting on Mary Ann street, bounded on the north by Highland street, on the south by Horner street, and on the east by Hickory alley.

No. 6.—FOUR LOTS OF GROUND fronting on Horner street, bounded on the east by Mary Ann street, on the south by Crawford street, and on the west by Hickory alley.

No. 7.—FOUR LOTS OF GROUND fronting on Triumph street, bounded on the north by Otto street, on the east by Phaney street, and on the west by Poplar alley.

No. 8.—TWENTY-SEVEN ACRES OF LAND, more or less, lying south-east of Ebensburg, adjoining lands of Thomas Griffith, Esq., John A. Jones, and others.

☞ *Terms made known on day of sale.*

JNO. E. SCANLAN,
Agent for Heirs of OWEN MCDONALD, dec'd.

Ebensburg, Nov. 24, 1882.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
Of Valuable REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of a *pluries* order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the *Court House, Ebensburg, Pa.*, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1882,

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, the property of Emanuel Diehart, late of Carroll township, deceased.

A Certain PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded as follows: Beginning at a post; thence, by land of John Misel, south eighty-nine degrees, east one hundred and ninety-nine and one-half perches, to a post; thence, by land of John Ahlis, north ten degrees, west eighty-two perches, to a post; thence, by land of heirs of Joseph Davis, west, or nearly west, one hundred and seventy-nine and one-half perches, to a post; thence south, or nearly south, seventy-five and one-half perches, to a post, the place of beginning, containing **79 Acres** and **116 Perches**, more or less, nearly all cleared, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE and a FRAME BARN. There is an excellent ORCHARD on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and one-third at the death of Appolonia Diehart, widow of said Emanuel Diehart, deceased—the latter two payments, with their interest, payable annually, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

WM. H. SECHLER,
Trustee to sell Real Estate of EMANUEL DIEHART, deceased.

THE ELECTION BEING OVER,

People can settle down to business again, and the first thing for them to do, if they want to do right, is to

Visit the Store of V. S

A SURPRISING TRICK.

Yes, boys, real Simon-pure "magic," Just such tricks as you have seen the "magician" do; just such a trick as you have seen your humble servant do.—Many of these you can do yourselves—when you know how; others require more practice than you ought to give to such nonsense, and others are again too expensive. But there are some that any boy—or girl, for that matter—can do with little rehearsing and slight expense The magic sack trick, which I had the honor of introducing into America in 1873, is as clever as it is simple.

A muslin sack large enough to contain a boy of fourteen is handed out for examination, and after the audience are satisfied that the seams are secure and perfect, but that it is only open at the mouth, and the performer's assistant gets inside. The sack is gathered over his head, and the mouth tied with a silk handkerchief, and then with a tape, the knots of the latter being not only sealed in any way that seems best to the audience, but the ends, which are left long, given to some one to hold.

A screen is now placed between the audience and the boy in the sack, the ends of the rope passing either over the top of the screen or through holes in the side.

It would seem impossible for the person thus securely enveloped to get out of the sack without cutting or untying the tape or handkerchief; and yet, O mystery of mysteries! in a few seconds the screen is thrown open, and the late occupant of the sack walks out, while the sack is still tied up, the knots not tampered with and seals unbroken.

Surprising as this appears, there are needed but three requisites for its successful accomplishment: first, an assistant upon whose secrecy and faithfulness the young conjurer can rely, for he will require his help for a great many tricks; second, two sacks, exactly alike made of very fine material so that they will fold into small compass: and third, unlimited impudence, assurance, or whatever you may be pleased to call it.

When about to exhibit the trick the performer comes forward, holding a silk handkerchief in one hand and sack number one in the other. The assistant who is to be tied up, has the duplicate, or sack number two concealed about him, say in his vest, or some other suitable place.

As soon as he gets fairly into No. 1 he whips out the duplicate, and puts the mouth of it inside the mouth of No. 1 The exhibitior who is fumbling about as if to collect No. 1 over the boy's head seizes No. 2 and pulling out about nine inches of it, at once wraps the silk handkerchief over the two so as to cover the point where they met. This he does deliberately, as an appearance of haste would give rise to suspicion among the audience. As it is impossible to distinguish between the points of the two sacks, the exhibitor turns to the audience with the remark: "I have now tied up the sack in such a way as to make it next to impossible for the young man to get out. But to make assurance doubly sure, I should like one of the audience to tie it again; this time with a tape." As he says this he produces a piece of tape and ties it once around the part between the handkerchief and the mouth of No. 2. The person selected from the audience draws the knots tight, seals them, and retains the end of the cord in his hand.

When the screen is placed in position for home exhibition a clothes horse with a sheet over it makes an excellent substitute for a screen—the assistant gently pulls at the mouth of No. 1, which is readily drawn from under the handkerchief, and steps out, leaving the handkepchief and tape closely wound around No, 2. It takes but a second to fold up No. 1, conceal it, and then to walk out from behind the screen to receive the applause of the audience.

This brief, but I trust clear, description can give but little idea of the effect produced by this really surprising trick. I first saw it exhibited by a man calling himself Le Duc, at Stockholm, Sweden, some twenty five years ago, and at that time, although I knew considerable about magic, it completely mystified me. —*Henry Hatton in Harper's Young People.*

INGROWING TOE NAILS.—The most painful of the diseases of the nails is caused by the improper manner of cutting the nail (generally of the great toe), and then wearing a short, badly-made shoe. The nail beginning to grow too long and rather wide at the corners, is trimmed around the corner, which gives temporary relief. But it then begins to grow wider in the side where it was cut off, and as the shoe presses the flesh against the corner the nail cuts more into the raw flesh, which becomes exceedingly tender and irritable. To treat ingrowing nails, proceed as follows: Begin the effort at cure by simple application to the tender part of a small quantity of chloride of iron. It is found in the drug stores in a liquid form, through sometimes in powder. There is immediately a moderate sensation of pain or burning. In a few minutes the tender surface isfelt to be dried up, tanned or mummified, and it ceases to be painful. The patient who could not before put his foot to the floor now finds that he can walk without pain. By permitting the hardened, woodlike flesh to remain two or three weeks, it can easily be removed by soaking the foot in warm water. By wearing shoes of a reasonably good size and shape, all future trouble will be avoided.

SOME CURIOUS CALCULATIONS.—A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through the space of a rod, sixteen and a half feet. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong. We make, on an average, sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words in a minute, we must make 480 turns to each minute; in an hour 28,000; in a day of only five hours, 144,000; in a year of 300 such days, 43,200,000. The man, therefore, who made 1,000,000 strokes with his pen was not at all remarkable. Many men—newspaper writers! for instance—make 4,000,000 Here we have, in the aggregate, a mark 300 miles long to be traced on paper by such a writer in a year.

EVERY WOMAN who has been obliged of spend half a day several times during the winter cleaning the mica in her coal stove, usually by taking them out and washing in soap-suds, will rejoice to know that there is an easier method of cleaning them, and that there is no need of taking them out or to let the fire burn low in order to do it successfully. Take a little vinegar and water and wash the mica carefully with a soft cloth; the acid removes all stains, and if a little pains is taken to thoroughly clean the corners and wipe it dry, the mica will look as good as new. If the stove is very hot, tie the cloth to a stick and so escape the danger of burning your hand.—*N. Y. Post.*

SURE CURE FOR CORNS.—A. C., who has tried it, is authority for the following: Take one-fourth cup of strong vinegar, crumb finely into it some bread. Let stand half an hour, or until it softens into a good poultice. Then apply, on retiring at night. In the morning the soreness will be gone, and the corn can be picked out. If the corn is a very obstinate one, it may require two or more applications to effect a cure. *Scientific America.*

IT is said that rot in potatoes after they have been stored in the cellar can be effectually stopped by sorting them out and scattering some air slacked lime over them.

THE WOMENS
MEDICAL INSTITUTE
BUFFALO, N.Y.
THE ONLY ASSOCIATION OF PROMINENT
Lady Physicians
IN THE WORLD.

This institution was formed for the sole purpose of treating the diseases of women. It is composed only of physicians who have obtained a leading rank in the profession by their acknowledged ability and success, and who have made the health and diseases of women a study for years. Ladies can be successfully treated at home, without any other expense than the cost of the medicine. Advice by mail *free*. Send stamp for circulars and testimonials from ladies who have been permanently *cured*.

"LADIES' TONIC"
Is the Favorite Prescription of the Women's Medical Institute
for Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhœa or Whites; Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb; Irregularities, Flooding, Amenorrhœa or lack of monthly visitation, Weakness in the Back and Stomach, Faintness, Nervous Prostration, Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, Barrenness, and as a tonic during Pregnancy, at regular periods through change of life, and for the general debility of women. *It positively gives quick and permanent relief.*

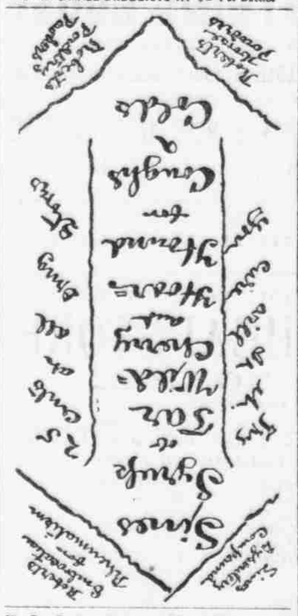
One Pint Bottle is Sufficient.

Sold by Druggists. Price, $1.00.

MRS. VAN BUREN'S
LADIES' TONIC.
THE GREAT FEMALE REMEDY.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR THE DISEASES OF WOMEN.

"Ladies' Tonic" is prepared by Women's Medical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y. It gives quick and permanent relief in all those troubled with Leucorrhœa or Whites, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Irregularities, Flooding, Amenorrhœa (lack of monthly visitation, both where it has never made its appearance, and where it has once been regular but ceased to return at usual period), Indigestion, Backache, Heartburn, Sick and Nervous Headaches, Falling of the Womb, Depression of Spirits, Weakness, Nervous Prostration, Flatness in the Stomach, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Pains in the Side, Dizziness, Kidney Complaints, and Barrenness. It is the only remedy where the vaginal walls are so strongly united as to prevent copulation, when a surgical operation has to be necessary), will make labor easy, and has a wonderful effect in women during change of life. For weak and delicate ladies who are run down from over-work, nursing, or nervous strain of any kind, it has no equal.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT $1 Per Bottle.



R. L. Johnston. M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1865.
STRICTLY ON THE MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $136,000
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-36-tf.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Office on Centre street, near High.

CHEAP!
CHEAPER!
CHEAPEST!
GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns:
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality:
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
MOWING MACHINES, HORSE HAY RAKES,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth.
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS
HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
-OF-
TIN, COPPER,
-AND-
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

RIVINIUS' BLOCK,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

1794. 1882.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

To Teach A Horse How to Back and to Lead.

Take him to the top of a very steep piece of ground, stand his hind feet down the slope, throw the bridle reins over his neck, place yourself in front, and take hold of them on each side of the head close up to the bit. Now press the bit against the sides of the mouth and speak gently—"back, back"—and the horse will soon learn to do this. Next take him on to the top of ground not quite so steep and pursue the same course. When the horse has learned to back readily down hill he can be taken on level ground. As soon as this lesson is well taught, harness him to a light, empty wagon, and go through the same course. When completed, jump into the wagon, take the reins in hand, pull on them and at the same time saying, "back, back," and thus keep up the discipline until the animal is perfected in it. If he has a mate, after both are well instructed, they can be harnessed together and drilled until perfect in backing.

Three things, as above stated, must be strictly observed: First, to place the horse with his back down descending ground; second, when harnessed, let it be a light, empty wagon, which requires the least possible effort to back it; third be perfectly kind to the animal, speak gently, pat it on the neck: stroke down its face with the hand, and on no account strike it. As soon as the horse understands what is wanted of it, it will do it with alacrity. It is not from ill temper or stubborness that a horse does not back when spoken to; it is from sheer ignorance—he does not know what is wanted, or how to do it, until gently taught.

A second method is to harness a horse alongside of another well broken to back and set the hind end of the wagon on a sloping piece of ground, and follow the directions above, or jump into the wagon and take the reins in hands; but it is better to discipline alone at first, as above.

To teach a horse to lead, let a man or boy take the end of a bridle in hand and gently pull on it, while another holds out a dish with grain or meal on it. The horse will then advance to it. Now let him nibble a small quantity, and then move with the dish a little further in front, and so keep on until he is taught to lead well. He can also be taught by putting him alongside of another horse which leads easily. He ought to be rather hungry when thus drilled, so he will come up eagerly to the dish of grain.

HEARTH HINTS.—Three-fourths of the summer diarrheas and dysenteries are attributable to the use of animal food, together with the unclean habits of body of those who eat it.

To destroy black-heads, wash the face thoroughly at night with tepid water and rub briskly with a Turkish towel; then apply a mixture of one ounce of liquor of potassa and two ounces of cologne.

In *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly* we find the following remedy for hoarseness; let a lump of borax dissolve slowly in the mouth; or inhale mild ammonia vapor; and put a cloth wrung out with cold water about the throat when retiring for the night.

Congestion of the brain most frequently results from trouble and anxiety of mind, producing sleeplessness, followed by the engagement of the small blood vessels of the brain, sudden loss of vital power, and almost instant death. Apoplexy may be an inherited disease, or it may be induced by too free living.

SMALL POTATOES.—At a recent session of the San Francisco (Cal.) Academy of Sciences, Mr. J. G. Lemmon, who spent six months in the mountains on the Mexican frontier among Apaches and cow-boys, announced that he had brought up five boxes of new plants, and that he had found two or three new kinds of native potatoes, some of which were growing on a peak 10,000 feet high. They were about the size of walnuts. This was regarded as an important find that might throw some light on the nativity of that potato, as the real home of the "Murphys," as they are familarly styled, has not yet been established. They were reported to have been found in Peru in 1500. Sir Walter Raleigh found some and sent them to England, but they have only been known to the poor man on his table for a century.

PEAR BEARING.

It has often been said by those in a position to know that more money can be made from an acre of ground planted in choice fruit trees than out of almost any other crop, and after seeing what Mr. William Weidle, of East Orange street has cropped from his comparatively small lot we are ready to believe it. His small fruits, such as plums, currants, grapes and raspberries are over, but the pears are in his cellar, and show what his product has been in this line. He has no fewer than thirth-six varieties of this fruit, beginning with the earliest, the Giffard and Bloodgood, and closing with the Glout Morcean and Winter Nellis, which come in season any time from December until April. Between these early and late come the Bartlett, Seckle, Burre Bose, Buffum, Louise Bon de Jersey, Flemish Beauty, Lawrence, Sheldon, Burre Diel, Vicar of Wakefield Urbaniste and many others, all the most approved varieties. Mr. Weidle put in his cellar about one hundred bushels of these luscious hears. He had several plans for keeping them. Some are put on trays, and these are fixed on stands especially constructed for this purpose. Others are wrapped in paper and put in boxes, while still others have strings attached to their stem and are then hung to nails driven in the joists of the floor above, where they hang in huge masses from end to end. It requires much attention to look after this fruit. As some of it is ripening daily, the boxes must be examined every few days and the ripe fruit removed. In warm weather it ripens much quicker than in cold. There is a market for all he has. Not only do hotels and grocers buy them but private individuals take more or less every day. The price varies with the kind and quality; fine fruit now sells from sixty to seventy cents per half peck. It was a fine sight to see all these pears strung along the joists, in the trays and in the numerous boxes, and we were not long in reaching the conclusion that next to being a newspaper reporter, the most delightful thing in the world was growing pears and eating them.—*Lancaster New Era.*

OUR RECIPE FOR MAKING SAUER-KRAUT.—The best we ever ate was made by ourselves for many years, and for a considerable time with our own hands, and always from Savoy cabbage. It was manufactured in this wise: In the first place let your "stand," holding from a half barrel to a barrel, be thoroughly scalded out; the stamper and the tub also well scalded. Take off all the outer leaves of the cabbage, halve them, remove the heart and proceed with the cutting. Lay some clean leaves at the bottom of the stand, sprinkle with a handful of salt, fill in a half bushel of cut cabbage, stamp gently until the juice just makes its appearance, then add another handful of salt, and so on until the stand is full. Cover over with cabbage leaves, place on top a clean board filling the space pretty well, and on top of that a stone weighing fifteen or sixteen ponnds. Stand away in a cool place and when hard freezing comes on remove to the cellar. It will be ready for use in from four to six weeks. The cabbage should be cut tolerably course. The Savory variety always makes the best article, but it is only half as productive as the drumhead or flat Dutch.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

NEVER SPOKE A WORD.—The current number of *Demorest's Monthly* tells of a wealthy farmer who recently died in Delaware county, this State, "who never spoke a word to his wife for the last forty years of his life. It seems that his wife became heir to a small sum at a time when the farmer was in need of spare cash to meet some obligations. He asked for a loan of it until such time as he could pay the debt, but the wife refused. He became incensed and threatened that unless she lent him the money then he would never speak to her. He kept his word, and for forty years, up to the day of his death, this couple ate at the same table, and slept in the same bed, but no word ever passed between them. What is still more singular, the children took the quarrel, some on the side of the father, others on that of the mother, and several of them were not on speaking terms for years. Nor has the death of the father made any change in the household, for they pass each other in the house oblivious of each other's presence.'"

WHEN YOU WANT
PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES!
YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT
JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.
PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!
LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, ETC.
Also, a very full and complete stock of
BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!
POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY
TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.
PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

C. T. ROBERTS,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,
Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.
VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.
RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

G. HUNTLEY
HAS RECENTLY REOPENED HIS
TIN-SHOP DEPARTMENT
UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF A
PROFICIENT AND ACCOMMODATING WORKMAN.
REPAIR WORK, HOUSE SPOUTING and ROOFING
ATTENDED TO ON SHORT NOTICE AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

Over 5000
Druggists
AND
Physicians
Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:
Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:
Gentlemen:—For the past few years we have sold various brands of Porous Plasters. Physicians and the Public prefer Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to all others. We consider them one of the very few reliable household remedies worthy of confidence. They are superior to all other Porous Plasters or Liniments for external use.
Benson's Capcine Plaster is a genuine Parmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognized by physicians and druggists.
When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.
You will be disappointed if you use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.
A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 50cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always
Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair
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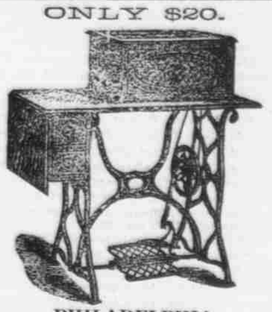

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CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Guns were used in the siege of Saragossa in 1118.

The artichoke was brought to England from Brazil, in 1620.

Artesian well of Lillers has been in constant flow ever since 1126.

The horse is a native of Africa, whence he was first introduced into Egypt, and thence in other countries.

H. Percival says that if population goes on at its present rate, in 214 years the world will have reached the frightful figure of 700 inhabitants to a square mile.

Buffaloes in Dakota scratch their ponderous foreheads against the telegraph poles so vigorously that much inconvenience is caused to telegraph operators.

The obscure German town of Klingenbergon-Main has become so rich from a large interest on quarries that not only are there no taxes, but every burgher is presented at Christmas with twenty-five dollars.

In Japan, in honor of a deity having the head of a dog, the different streets of each town contribute to the maintenance of a certain number of dogs; they have their lodgings, and persons are especially appointed to take care of them when sick.

An early account of New York, published in 1708, speaks of Dutch-built mills for sawing timber, one of which would do more work in an hour than 50 men in two days. Sawmills were erected on Manhattan island as early as 1633. A sawmill, down to the close of the last century, was quite a simple affair, and a mill that then cost $100 was considered better than the average.

The machine-made nail may be said to be of comparatively recent date when the antiquity of the handicraft art of nair-making is considered. Until ninety years ago all nails were forged. Some idea of the number of people once engaged in the trade may be gained from the fact that previous to the era of the nail-making machine, 60,000 nailers were employed at one time in the city of Birmingham, each family forging its own nails at what might be termed domestic forgers. This is still done in some sections in Germany.

A correspondent of the London *Globe* says that it is the custom of the fishermen of Ceylon to whistle for their bait. On a recent visit to that island he saw the way in which it was done. The fisherman ran down some yards to meet an advancing wave, agitated the water and probably the sand also, with the fingers of one hand, and then ran backward, whistling all the time; when the wave retired he followed its retreat, and almost invariably found a long worm left on the sand at the point where he had agitated the water. On being questioned relative to this singular, precedure, one native replied that his whistling acted as a charm to the worms and was the cause of bringing them to the surface.

A CANARY BIRD STORY.—The story of the first introduction of canary birds into California is told thus. In 1844 or '45, Charles and Henry Reiche, two young German, having little less than the practical education that seems to be natural to young Germans, were bird peddlers in New York. They went about from street to street selling birds from stands. Their trade was principally in canaries, which they had sent over from Germany, where they had cost only ten cents each. They did a pretty fair business up until 1849, when they made a daring stroke that made their fortune and established the big business that they now possess. At that time California was in the flush of gold findings. Gold was plentiful there, but luxuries few. There was no Pacific railroads, and the Isthmus route was tedious and costly. Young Reiche knowing that canaries were unknown there, and believing they would become the rage when once seen, determined to carry over a cargo. He therefore got three thousand of the yellow fellows together, and packing them in little cages, started for the Isthmus. Arrived at Cartagena, he had